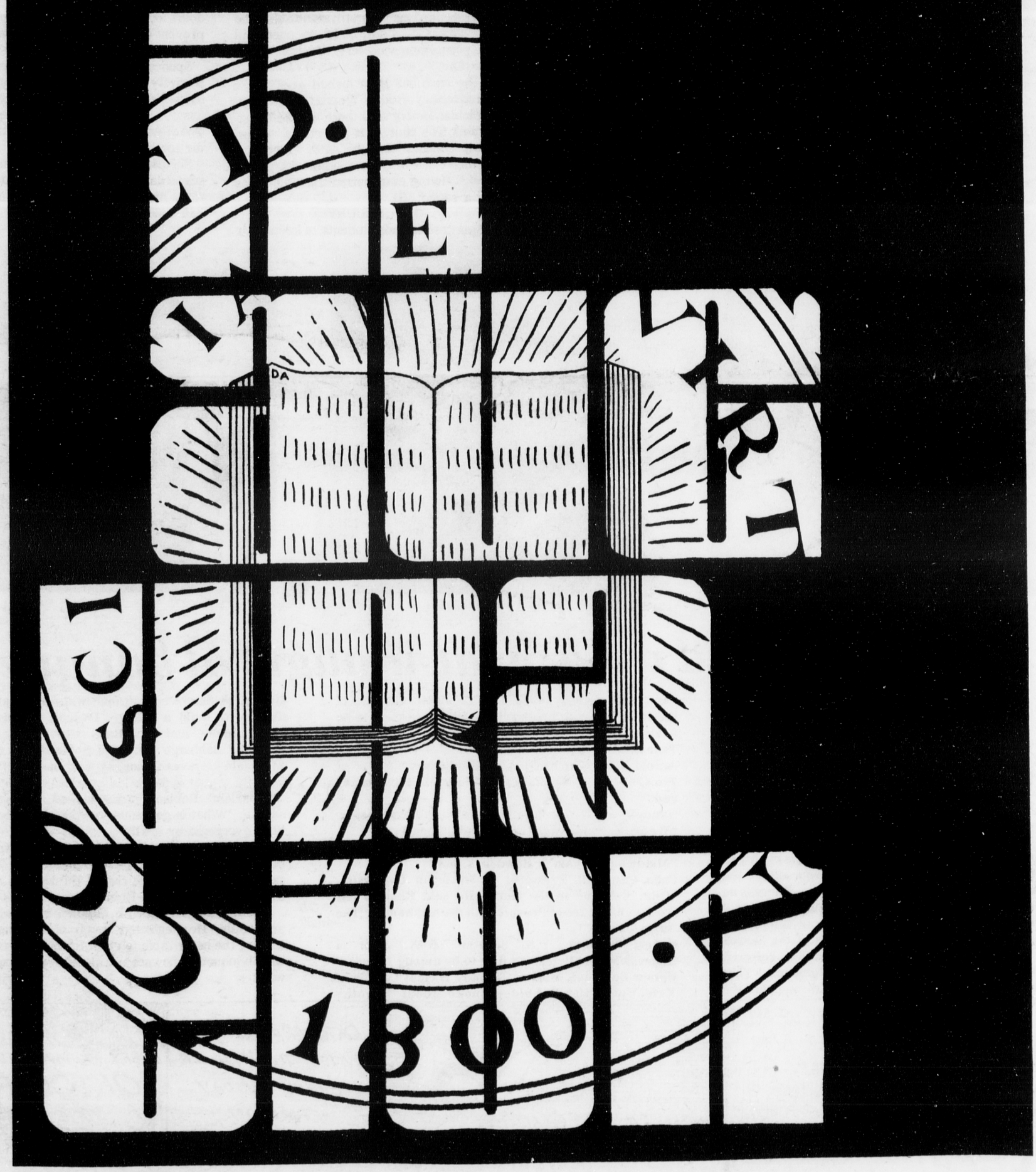
THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

volume LXXI, number 7, november 6, 1975
entered as second class matter in middlebury,vermont 05753



the middlebury campus

alleged rape prompts warning to women

An alleged rape on the outskirts of the Middlebury campus last week has prompted Dean of Students Erica Wonnacott to warn women not to walk alone late at night.

According to Campus Security Chief Fred E. Spencer, the incident took place on Porter Field Road between the college football field and Porter Medical Center at about 10:20 p.m. last Sunday night. It reportedly involved three men and one woman.

Spencer said the woman was not a college student. Sgt. Melchior Helbig of the Middlebury Police Department says he has no information on the identity of the three men. The case is "under investigation," he said.

The incident was not reported to Security by the alleged victim. The call came from a resident of Porter Field Road who said that he has heard about the alleged rape from a friend of the woman. Security immediately turned the case over to town police.

Although the Dean of Students has issued a call for increased precaution police say to cry rape is premature. Spenser said escorts are unnecessary, but added, "If the Dean of Students wants to increase security she should hire more security police."

"I'm content with my wife being out on the street by herself," Helbig said. "There's never been a rape here, at least not in the six years I've been on this force."

"If the Dean of Students wants to increase security, she should hire more security police."

photo by kim reiland

nude wanderer gives girl rude awakening

The 16 year old sister of a Middlebury college man, visiting over Parents' Weekend, was awakened that Saturday morning at 4 a.m. by a naked Vergennes High School student, according to Campus Security.

Reportedly, the boy was wandering around Hepburn Hall, without any clothes on, in the wee hours. He wandered through the unlocked door of the room in which the girl was staying.

Security chief Fred E. Spencer said the girl ran upstairs to her brother's room and he called Security. When the youth was apprehended he was still standing in the girl's room, and still nude. Spencer said the young man was "very incoherent" at the time.

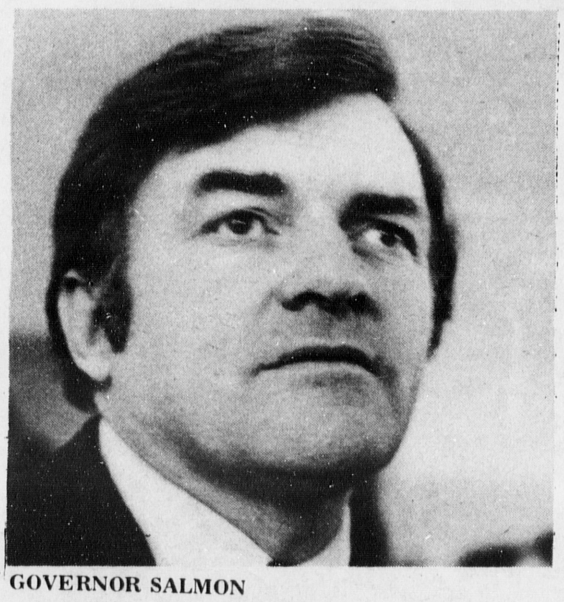
The case has been turned over to the Middlebury Police Department. Sgt. Melchior Helbig said there will be court action. The charge at present is "disorderly conduct" but, he said, "there's a chance there may be another charge as well." Helbig emphasized that this "was not a rape."

CALL SECURITY

Spencer reminds students to keep their doors locked after they go to bed. "It will prevent this type of thing from happening as well as stopping theft," he said.

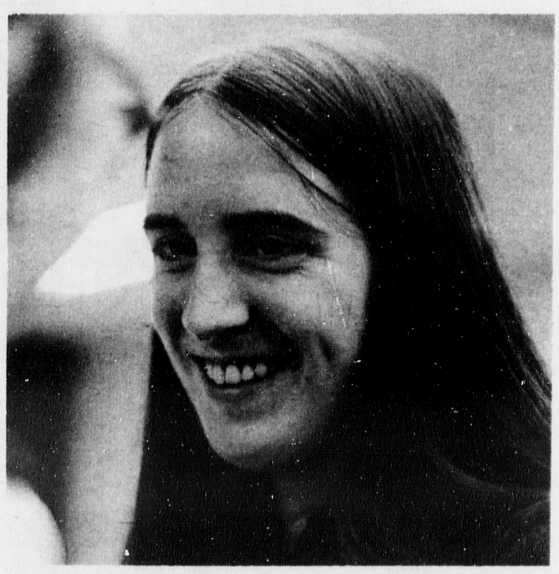
Spencer also urges all on campus to call Secirity **immediately** if they see suspicious people walking around. He assures Security will take it from there. Too often, Spencer says, these calls come far too late.

Security can be reached 24 hours a day, seven days a week. During the day call 8-7532. After 4:30 p.m. and on wee kends call 8-4911.



GOVERNOR SALMON

SENATOR STAFFORD



NANCY RYAN

photos by kim reiland

13 speakers laud robison at inaugural banquet

At a glass-tapping post-Inaugural banquet, dignitaries from all over the country chewed filet and listened while fell ow dignitaries paid tribute to Middlebury's new President. Governor Salmon, Senator Stafford, the presidents of Bowdoin and Wesleyan, Student Forum Vice-chairman Nancy Ryan '77 and Professor Howard Munford were among the thirteen speakers. Here are excerpts from some of the speeches.

Thomas Salmon, Governor of Vermont- "It is my honor to predict that you will distinguish yourself in the position once filled by Jeremiah Atwater....There is no place for mediocrity. Second-best is unacceptable."

Howard Munford, Professor of American Literature- Munford recounted a trip by members of the Search Committee to Bowdoin last March. Students referred to Robison as "Holy Oli." Said Munford: "That sounded ominous." Our presidents throughout the Nineteenth century were all "Calvinists trained in theology," he said. "With Olin Robis on we seem to be back in the old familiar pattern but with an exotic Texas flavor."

Arnold LaForce, Chairman of Middlebury's Board of Trustees-"We have to nip that 'Holy Oli' thing in the bud."

Nancy Ryan '77, Vice-Chairman of the Student Forum- "We are hovering on the brink of adulthood here."

Roger Howell, President of Bowdoin College- "Middlebury's gain is Bowdoin's loss."

Colin Campbell, President of Wesleyan University- "Olin, welcome to the club." He said Robison left Wesleyan's office of Provost with the nickname: "The Amen Corner."

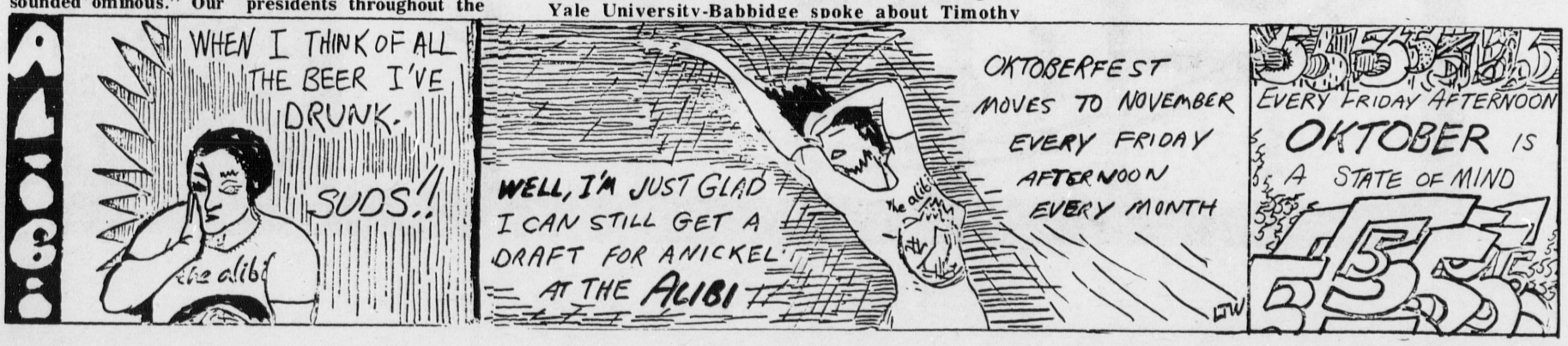
Robert Stafford, U.S. Senator (R-Vt.)--"For a professional politician, it's nice to be among friends."

Homer Babbidge, Master, Timothy Dwight College at Yale University-Babbidge spoke about Timothy Dwight as the " consultant" who encouraged Middlebury to build a college. Dwight, Babbidge said, "was almost, and I hesitate to use the word, a radical." Babbidge presented Robison with a copy of "Columbia," a revolutionary war song by Dwight.

President Robison acknowleged the greetings, saying: "What a gorgeous weekend it's been. I'm a little overcome by it all."

The Mischords began the luncheon festivities with a ballad of Middlebury's presidents. (see p.) They also sang a love song while two of the singers made enticing gestures toward Robison.

Robison wore a tie with Middlebury's colors, blue and white. He neglected much of his meal while leaving the head table to greet friends. On each table were bouquets of flowers and always-full glasses of red wine.



silver medallion crowns midd head

By LOUIS BACON

At the Inauguration Ceremony in Memorial Field House, Dr. James I. Armstrong, President Emeritus, Middlebury College, presented "President Designate" Dr. Olin C. Robison a robe with three blue and white stripes on each sleeve and a large silver medallion, symbols of Middlebury's presidency, and vigorously shook his hand. Then Arnold LaForce, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, invested the new president with the words: "I hereby declare Olin Clyde Robison the thirteenth President of Middlebury College and charge him with all the responsibilities pertaining thereto." At the foot of the platform, cameramen and women popped up above the crowd's rowed heads, cameras readied, with a volley of flashes. Officially and formally the College was his.

The ceremony began on a blustery mid-morning, exactly one hundred and seventy-five years after the college's founding, with a splash of Handel's **Water Music** and a lengthy procession up to the platform. The Trustees and the faculty costumed in vari-colored layered robes and tassled mortar boards flowed down the aisles, smiling and gesturing, followed by the Honored Guests and the College Officers, and trailing behind them all, the Presidential Party. On the right of the daisy-decked platform sat the College Choir, to the left, the College Orchestra.

After the Chaplain's Invocational prayer and the choir's anthem, again by Handel, journalist Bill Moyers, class mate and long-time friend of Robison, previously Deputy Director to the Peace Corps, Press Secretary to President Johnson, and publisher of **Newsday**, addressed the crowd.

As he had done five years ago with his book, **Listening to America**, a survey of the opinions and beliefs of the people, Moyers expounded upon the general political and social thoughts of 1975. He titled his speech "A Perspective" and intended it to be a reflection: "for Olie . . . for college presidents . . . for Middlebury . . . for all of us."

He began with humurous anecdotes of his friendship with Robison and his own career. He defended the often ravishing journalist escapades of recent years and said, "As journalists, we deal in paradox; irony is our constant source."

Looking back to the post-war years, he said for Robison and his generation, "optimism was our second nature," and collective hopefulness found expression in such political programs as "The New Frontier" and "The Great Society." But he called his generation "the last of the optimists." The American outlook, he said, is undergoing a fundamental change because of the country's recent political, international, and economic setbacks.

Today's Americans are "uncharacteristically pessimistic," he said.

The overhead fans shivered insistently, loudly against the wind as Moyers recited the troubles of our nation at our second hundred anniversary: "The people are infected with a sense of skepticism, cynicism, and bewilderment" which "pervades much of America like a spiritual plague." The journalist asserted "Our real crisis is political" and he noted the remoteness of the citizen from the affairs and purposes of the central government. In his opinion, American man is becoming "passive, unalive, with little feeling . . . unaware of the life we have lost in living."

Moyers theorized "The future of American politics lies in the discovery and recovery of what the early revelers . . . called 'self-propriety'!" He said the word itself is now lost in the dictionary, its meaning lost among the Watergate morass and absent in those "masters of means, illiterate of ends." To him, self-propriety was not only an ethical philosophy of the self, but also a concern for the community, the plurality of the self. Moyers said that in each of Middlebury's thirteen presidents there is a continuity of this moral quality, continuity making for a resourceful, healthy college at its 175th birthday.

Following Moyer's speech, the choir sang a well received Brahms motet and Armstrong took the podium to remark upon the happiness and hopefulness of the occassion. He declared his successor to be "superbly experienced and ready to lead" and with one last exhortation to the students; "Flourish under your leisure," he officially committed the Presidency to Robison.

After his investiture, the new President, his face now familiar, his humor expected, delivered his Inaugural Address. He began by saying "This is costing so much, I really have to say something important." After an expression of gratitude and acceptance, the President pledged "an honest effort to discharge the office with integrity."

He apologized that the tone and subject of much of his speech parallelled the Guest Speaker and jocularly attributed the similarity to their seminary training. He picked up on Moyer's theme of interrelationship and progression by stating his Inauguration to be a continuity more than it is a time of change," and "a time to tie the present and the future to the past." Speaking of the role in relation to other organizations of the campus, Robison said, "My goal is to help these several constituencies complement each other in various ways." He expressed hope that "The whole can be larger than the sum of the parts" at Middlebury.

After a review of what he sees happening to American society and how it applies to Middlebury, Robison gave a broad review of the problems he will address as President. He spoke briefly of the need for scholarship resource for the middle income brackets, the future development of the library facilities, and examination of the curriculum.

He said decisions whether to change or remain the same must be made in all these areas. Of the curriculum, he said, "There must be a logical progression in the curriculum . . . whatever the logical next step will be."

Robison continued: "One of the highest values itself is questioning the values themselves." He said, "We'll move forward deliberately, wisely, I hope humanely." He ended his address with: "I hope that our most exciting event has not happened yet."

A thump of the gavel, the rising of the crowd, another prayer, this time a benediction, and the orchestra played a serene recessional, Telemann's **Ouverture des Nations**. The presidential party wound out of the crowd at the front of the parade, directly behind the marshalls strolling along with their white-tipped staffs resembling giant Q-Tips Swabs, the president smiling and nodding to familiar faces, his own lighted by camera flashes.

photo by peter culman

the middlebury campus

Robison: "I hope that our most exciting event hasn't happened yet."

inaugural address excerpts

photo by peter culman

"What an honor and a privilege and pleasure it is to be here at a time such as this, and to be able to say that indeed it is a time of continuity more than it is a time of change...

"This day is such a signal event in the life of the college and for me personally that I feel I must say something important, and if not genuinely important at least intelligent...

"What a joy and privilege it is for me to be here. I am humbled, a bit frightened at the trust which has been placed in me. At the outset, I would like to say simply and without embellishment that I am grateful to this college community and especially to the Board of Trustees for the opportunity to become a part of this special place. It is a challenge I freely accept and I pledge to you an honest effort to discharge the responsibilities of this office with integrity.

"New college presidents inherit several constituencies, each with a life of its own and each requiring a different kind of accountability. My goal is to help these several constituencies complement each other in constructive ways for the good of the college...

"This is a very special day. What a grand thing it is to be 175 and well. And it's a day to celebrate belonging--yes, being part of an institution. It's a time to tie the present and the future to the past. It's a time to celebrate those aspects of life which are richer and fuller when done in common--to celebrate those friendships born of shared endeavor.

"I'm fully aware that there is much that our institutions have not done well or have done inequitably or where they have fallen grievously short of the mark. But today, I want to celebrate the best of what they are and what they can be...

"We may in time come to look upon the third quarter of the twentieth century as one of the most constructively creative periods in the history of the Republic. It has indeed been a time of wars, rumors of wars, strife, frustration, anguish and turmoil...But it is not the fact of these wars and tensions that makes our recent past distinctive. It may be that growing out of some of these conflicts, men and nations have begun to behave more humanely toward each other...

"The most recurrent theme running through the major tensions in our country in recent years has been the relationship of institutions to individuals. It has been a time of reassessing the permissible limits of what institutions can expect of people, or what can be demanded of people, with or without their concurrence...

"...What is being said, in effect, is that this Republic is sufficiently mature that its institutions can no longer be allowed to grow strong at the expense of individuals. Our maturity as a culture now requires that we always ask what the effect of a new policy or a new program will be on the clientele of whatever institution is contemplating this new direction...

"Few themes are more pervasive in American culture than that of the lone cowboy--one man against the crowd, the tenacity of the single honorable man versus the perniciousness of the organized forces of evil...

continued on p. 8

EDITORIALS

The **Campus** Editorial Board welcomes President Robison to the college. We wish the new President and his family the best of luck at Middlebury.

Jay Heinrichs

Stan Fields

Kim Reiland

Tom Meagher

Kathy Parlin

Thanks to Nancy Graff, Assistant in the Abernathy Library, former **Campus** Executive Editor and Middlebury's answer to Job, for all her help with our research on College History.

RETROSPECTIVE

The following is an editorial reprinted from the Campus, Thursday, November 14, 1963.

an editorial

'If there ever was a lesson in humility, an inauguration is it."

These words, spoken by Dr. James I. Armstrong at his inaugural luncheon last Friday, reflect admirably upon the character of Middlebury's twelfth president. We are glad that it is this person who will lead Middlebury for many years and it is to him that we direct this editorial.

Middlebury College, neatly sequestered in New England's Green Mountains, is a promising fortress of learning. It is an old college, one that has a tradition that can be felt everytime one gazes at Old Chapel during the sunset or looks at Mead Chapel from the bottom of the hill at night. And yet, despite its antiquity, Middlebury is still a young college. It is now emerging out of its adolescence and will be expected to assume the burdens and responsibilities of institutional man hood.

Middlebury will become larger in the next ten years. 1600 is a fairly accurate of the College's student population in 1970. It is more than evident that along with this inundation will come a need for more teachers, classrooms, dormitories and other facilities.

Thus, Middlebury is faced with a big problem. It must expand physically in deference to the educational interests of the nation and at the same time depart from its adolescence into educational maturity. This will be a hard and challenging task for our new President.

"Educational maturity" means many things. It is the amalgam of a well-paid, learned, and inspirational faculty; an admissions policy that is both liberal and highly selective; a student body that is keen and energetic; and an institutional philosophy that is strong, clear and undaunted.

To those who are afraid to let Middlebury grow we have only this to say: The College On The Hill is approaching full bloom and, as it does, the present and past will never be destroyed by the future. The cheerful bike riders, the young lovers who walk hand in hand on the campus, the teachers who hold their classes on the grass or in the Crest Room of the Student Union, the skiers at the Snow Bowl, the quietude of a small rural community throbbing inside with the exuberance and life of youth and the youthful—all will stay at Middlebury.

"The Strength of The Hills Is His Also" reads the inscription on Mead Chapel. It is in these hills that Middlebury will always find its strength.

J. J. Joseph

Wonnacott: "He's young but he's bright."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

kkk: sick joke?

To the Editor:

I would like to refer you to an incident that occurred last Friday that suggests that some of us have too easily forgotten what was too dearly learned.

Last Friday was Halloween, the most underrated of holidays, I think. Sig Ep was giving its annual party and I was going to go as the tin man from the **Wizard of Oz**. Just as I got there, a crowd of white sheets gathered atop the driveway of Delta Upsilon. After I crossed over towards Sig Ep, I looked back and saw a cross in flames, followed by a double file of mock Klansmen. The Klan planted the cross in the Sig Ep lawn, circled round it and began chanting.

That ceremony finished, the group entered the frat in single file, without paying and without any hindrance whatsoever. As they left the circle, however, one individual not of the Klan approached the smouldering cross, kicked it and swore at the Klansmen. Also, a member of the mock Klan, obviously too warm, removed the Klan garb to reveal yet another costume beneath. While this scenario was acting itself out, I and the crowd on the frat porch stood by; there was no reaction but silence. It was like I was in a bad B movie, watching an old plot I had grown sick of.

Hoping that it had all ended outside, I too moved inside embarrassed for not having done anything to stop it. I discussed what had happened very bitterly with my friends. I mentioned to one that for all it mattered, the cross could have been easily been replaced by a swastika or a pile of books. A swastika did in fact turn up on someone's costume shortly thereafter. Unable to control my disgust any longer, I confronted a Klansman and swore at him for taking part in the charade.

We wear masks at Halloween not to cover up something but to convey information or provoke a reaction. The clown makes us smile. The mask of the Klansman should terrorize and nauseate. Although some people were obviously uneasy about the presence of the Klan, sadly none felt repulsed enough to object.

Each day we are bludgeoned by statistics and pictures of deaths suffered because of perverse, racist ideals. It seemed to me that one of the purposes of a liberal arts education was to show that these ideals are in fact perverted and

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middlebury campus

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cover by David Ayres

The Middlebury Campus, the student newspaper of Middlebury College, is published in Middlebury, Vermont every Thursday of the college year, except during official holidays and examination periods. Opinions expressed do not necessarily reflect the official position of the College or of the editorial board. Signed articles, columns, letters, and editorials are the responsibility of the writer.

Editorial and business offices are located in Proctor Hall, Middlebury College. The office telephone number is (802) 388-2813. Address mail to The Middlebury Campus, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont 05753. Second class postage paid at Middlebury, Vermont.

subscription rates: $7.00 per year second class, $9.00 per year first class.

the maphdia meets

By STAN FIELDS

A lot of unfamiliar faces were seen around Middlebury last weekend—faces belonging to men and women who almost never allow themselves to be seen together. But they all came here. They had no choice: headquarters for the Family was moving to Middlebury.

Oh yes, the College cleverly concealed everything. It was an "inauguration" and the septecinquecentennial of the founding of Middlebury College as well. But it won't work—the game is up.

The many "delegates" seen around campus are all members of the MAPHDIA, the Mutual American Paper Hierarchy for the Distribution of Illicit Academia. They represent the thousands of men and women all over the country who work ceaselessly to turn out research papers for students. Under the guise of faculty and administrators of American colleges, this dedicated band writes practically every paper or report submitted by students.

To understand the significance of this past weekend, a knowledge of the basic structure of the Family is required. Composed of college presidents and professors, as well as some junior administrators and faculty members, the MAPHDIA is a multibillion dollar business. When an instructor anywhere in the country assigns a paper topic, instantly Family members begin grinding out drafts. Often their work is made easier by the awareness that one of their own has made the assignment. Sometimes, of course, professors even grade the very papers they themselves have written.

The MAPHDIA advertises its services in college newspapers under names of various "research organizations." We all know how many countless dollars each of us has paid to these organizations in order to have our papers in on time. But have you ever wondered what would happen if you tried to write a paper yourself?

I did just that, which is how I came to learn of the Family. After I submitted my original work and my professor realized what had occurred, a member of the MAPHDIA "contacted" me. He made it clear that I was to continue using the services of the organization I was then subscribing to. But, he said, after I graduated there might be a place for me as a low level transcriber. So that was how new members were recruited.

But back to the "Inauguration." It seems that President Robison had worked his way up through the Family. The governing board decided he was the right man to be the next godfather. They also voted to move their operations to Vermont, since too much heat was being put on their main base in New Jersey.

Representatives from every local branch came to see what their new leader was like. At cocktail parties and luncheons, they discussed recent innovations in mass writing and marketing. They also listened as key officials discussed the state of the Family.

Archibald MacLeish, representing the Poetry Division, said the condition of the Family was not good, because of the recent scandals which have come to light. But he expressed optimism in its new leader to take control and restore faith.

Bill Moyers, of the Political Division, commented on how Robison, and all godfathers in fact, built on the work of their predecessors, going back to the founding of the Family. And here is how that founding occurred.

Yes, Saturday was the 175th birthday, but not of Middlebury College. In 1800, a small group of individuals sold their first paper, to a Harvard man. Entitled "Underlying Causes of the Civil War," this paper was discovered to be a fraud by the Harvard instructor. The small group "contacted" the instructor, and soon he too was a Family member.

The history goes on. But its secret existence does not. With the workings of the MAPHDIA now public, its continued survival is now threatened. Its only salvation is the knowledge that no one will take this column too seriously — because even this is written by a member of the Family.

polished whiskers

By ALAN BENJAMIN

It seems to be in vogue nowadays to reflect on the many facets of the American way of life. This is only obvious given the awe-inspiring, historical accident known as the Bicentennial. And, of course, what could be better for a would-be philosopher to release his great insights (or more often his rusty memories of high school government courses) than this one?

For some, President Robison pops into mind, it's a time to recreate and nurse a myth without which we'd have no strength to keep on pushing. For others, it's a time to dig deep into the national memory in order to uncover and proclaim the original "truths" and values which forged a prosperous nation and prompted it to world leadership. After all, such sacred building blocks shouldn't be confined to unattentive junior high school ears, long lost law professors or, at best, summer visitors to Washington. Should they?

And there are those who long for the days "when America was America"—those who feel disillusioned with our recent history and its seemingly unending parade of Vietnams, Pentagon Papers, Nixons, CIAs, FBIs, Allendes, and the like... Although from within this cry of anguish there are still those who cry out: "Victory, the system works!"

I could go on and on and on. If there's something that lacks, it's definitely not would-be philosophers. The market place of ideas is large and the sellers are many.

So why am I, admittedly no better than any other, dedicating my energy to do what so many others have done? After all, I'm addressing a college audience who surely knows where to look for whatever interpretation of the Bicentennial it may desire. For instance, an interested reader could consult the **Reader's Digest** for an energy booster, or the **New Left** for a partner in distress, or **Solidarity** for a comrade in action. Why bother reading another cliche—which was probaly included in the paper in the hope of surpassing the previous edition's brilliance?

One tentative response in **urgency**. Another goes into the value of **perspective**; and last of all, there's what I'll call **concern**.

Having spent many years abroad, I have come to realize our **urgent** need to foster a nationwide debate on the myriad of issues that confront us. But I mean this debate to go beyond a birthday celebration or a mere symbolic gesture which, although necessary, should not monopolize our **concern**. Sure, there are hundreds of articles being written every day in relation to our anniversary. But I ask myself: Do these articles view our nation as part of a needy world community in which our role, also, must be redefined? Reverence for out heritage is undoubtedly essential in affirming out creative souls, but should we not learn to apply these same values, righteously, beyond our borders? Should not the Spanish ot Chilean individuals, today, be as sacred as our universal individual—or as the individual in Siberia or Phnom Penh?

Have we learned to link Vietnam and Chile, via ITT and the Pentagon, to our own way of life? Are we willing to shed our protective blinders in order to understand our progress, our development, our supposed superiority, in a more humble and reasonable **perspective**? Have we matured enough to no longer holler "majority tyranny" every time the nations of the Third World condemn our wasteful mode of life? Have we realized the extent of problems such as nutrition, population, and pollution which can only be confronted with global solutions; implying on our part a reeval uation of such concepts as 1) making the world safe for democracy, 2) pursuing the short term interest and 3) exporting our model of development? Can we still believe that our foreign aid helps feed the world?

The intelligent reader will hopefully question the validity of these statements. He might dismiss my claim of urgency or my basic contentions about the world economic order (or disorder). He'll make reference to the U.S.S.R.'s pursuit of material grandeur amd its less subtle form of "hegemony". He'll speak of spheres of influence, of balance of power...In fact, he could brand me as a second rate futurologist, and idealist, or (even worse) an ignorant would-be philosopher. But in doing so, he has at least entered a debate which could be a blessing if carried out fully. If he were to face his responsibility as a citizen of the world, then he'd be showing **concern** for those outside of Middlebury, New Canaan, New England...What more could I ask?

Possibly I have fallen into just another cliche by attempting to clarify my own individual concern. But I don't think I'm appealing to your ignoble judgement by asking you, all of you, to share my concern by participating in the debates, movies and lectures which the political forum has lined up. Political Forum is willing to channel this indispensible debate at out local level. We hope to invite controversial speakers, show stimulating films, and organize inspiring chats (like the ones that supposedly took place in the Crest Room at the time our college brochure was printed.

How often have we heard the words: apathy, moderation (shouldn't the wise be moderate?), "don't get excited", and "if you spent more time making love you wouldn't have to worry about politics"? Or have we been even too apathetic or busy at nights to utter these words? If indeed this nation's bicentennial is going to be more than "Happy Birthday Abey Baby," I believe that it's everyone's duty to ponder the actuality of such a memorable event. We could sit back polishing our whiskers, but at what price and for how long?

letters.....

racist. If we are truly educated, we cannot distance ourselves from a depressing media, we cannot shrug our responsibilities to the world, nor can we play absent-mindedly with the symbols of madgenocide. For by playing with them, we make it that much easier for us to consider them lightly and forget the necessity of never having them return. By playing we misshape history, the only listing of our past mistakes.

If the Klansmen had fully understood what they were doing they would have acted as they did, except for joining the party. Instead, they would have stood by silently, as grim spectors reminding us of horrors past and present which we dare not forget.

I accuse no one of racism. I do accuse the Klan and anyone else in this mask game who saw them of forgetting humanity.

To the Editor: **Eugene O'Neill**

Last Saturday night the noble brothers of the Delta Upsilon fraternity celebrated Halloween by donning Ku Klux Klan hoods and robes. After igniting a portable cross, they marched across the street to Sigma Epsilon. Chanting in unison they encircled, knelt and bowed to the burning cross.

Sure it was Halloween, and sure people get dressed up in monster costumes; but to re-enact something as despicable as a Ku Klux Klan ceremony is truly sick. The KKK costumes themselves are one thing, though masked mobs are always contemptible, irrespective of pretext.

The burning of a cross is another. Despite what the DU boys may have thought (if they did), the cross is still sacred to many people. Here is another example of gross insensitivity.

Finally, had they satirized the ceremony by encircling an impaled pig's head, the undercurrents of racial bigotry may have been overlooked. As it was, the whole obnoxious performance was too realistic.

Pretty poor show, DU.

Sandy Host, 76

cf apology

To the Editor:

The Middlebury Christian Fellowship would like to apologize for neglecting to inform you about Dan and Susie Gruber who set up the "Jews for Jesus" table October 3. We realize that this was an inconsiderate oversight on our part and assure you that if we ever do something of this sort again we will be sure to let you know about it well in advance.

We also want you to know that we have absolutely no intention of being "anti-Semitic." The couple that came are Jewish themselves and do not deny their history or their culture, but rather feel that their faith has been completed and fulfilled through the person of Jesus Christ, whom they believe to be the Messiah. They were here at Middlebury simply because they wanted to share their faith and answer questions for anyone who was interested.

Again, please accept our apologies for the lack of communication on our part in this. Please feel free to speak with anyone of us about this if you so desire. We would be more than willing to know your thoughts and feelings.

Thank you for your patience.

The Middlebury Christian Fellowship

a misquote?

To the Editor:

In the October 30 issue of the **Campus**, I was not only misquoted in things that I said at one of the Educational Council meetings, but statements were attributed to me that I never made.

I am referring to the article entitled, "Eleven New Faculty May be Hired." In the article, I was quoted as saying, "The faculty is paid to teach and shouldn't cry overwork because they have to make up one new Winter Term course a year."

At the meeting, I asked, "But isn't that what they are paid to do (teach)?" Although I may feel privately that the claim of an "...overburdened teaching load" is unwarranted, I never stated so publicly at the meeting.

The reporter should be warned that misquoting is not only dangerous, it is also embarrassing at times to the person who is misquoted. I hope that care will be taken in the future.

Mike Farrell, '78

The Reporter's Reply:

Mike was not misquoted. He did make the alleged misquoted statement to me privately during the meeting. I'm sorry if he didn't want it printed, but he knew I was a reporter covering that meeting. If he didn't want it reported he should have told me.

Bill Badia, '78

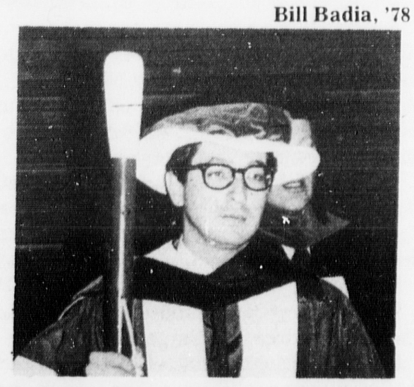


photo by peter culman

dry humor

macleish speaks

'new poems by an old man, for new president of old college'

By JOHN RATHMAN

Archibald MacLeish, as he began his reading with the deliberate self-indulgence of "four words or more" on the country, lent the occasion (he smiled gently: "new poems by an old man for a new president of an old college") the dignity of his age. His spare, oblong face, frail strands of white brushed back, hovered above the podium where his hands gently lifted creased papers to one side.

Speaking, his long chin rose and fell around his words with the nutcracker bite of his seventy some-odd years, but his voice poured yet unwavering, warm resonance, across the silent audience. He bent kindly to the uneasy mix of arrogant-naive, painfully underdressed students and his more self-possessed, more tightly formal near contemporaries, with the scattered spectrum between and, as kindly, encompassed them in his own reflection.

This reflection turned first, with unerring necessity for a man like MacLeish who was so completely caught up in his time, to the slow weavings of this battered country whose one-time leader (MacLeish neatly turned the phrase) almost disproved Lincoln's dictum against fooling all of the people all of the time, to the disrepute of self-government, the investiture of stupidity.

A nation in a cage, he said, we begin to question the American way itself. But he would have the audience supplement the reports of the world with their own observations: "We have a number of individual human beings, call them citizens, who have been charged...with the renewal of the college by the renewal of its always distinguished leadership...Self government is alive in the place where we live."

The concern was for human liberty, a favorite with MacLeish; he savored the words. Going past our youthful bombast (he spoke wryly to an audience made up over half of youthful bombasts), the "irreducible remainder of it all was human." And so he led to the question of ourselves and the first reading, a section from an earlier poem, "Actfive."

The portion read was the closing piece to a longer expression of disillusion at the cost of political struggle and the harsh price it demands of the American dream. The age is a reflection of its beliefs ("There what flesh and bone believe") and so there is the plight of "knowing truth has often been betrayed by time that keeps it, as the crock taints water." The poem turned on a message of endurance ("...still believe, still believe") and on the prefatory remark that it be read not for its patriotism but because it "might be true."

After this formidable introduction, the poet turned to the new poems, opening with three slanted to the student sentiment, riding the spent waves of his early avowal of the necessity of politics to poetry. The first, "Conversation in a Belfry," was a bicentennial poem, a dialogue between the romantic enthusiast, charmed with history, and the bell, chary of his story. He read it well, voice gusting high and then dropping to clanging response, the final line weighted and crystallized: "You ring now bell! **I toll. I toll.**"

continued on p. 16

the middlebury campus

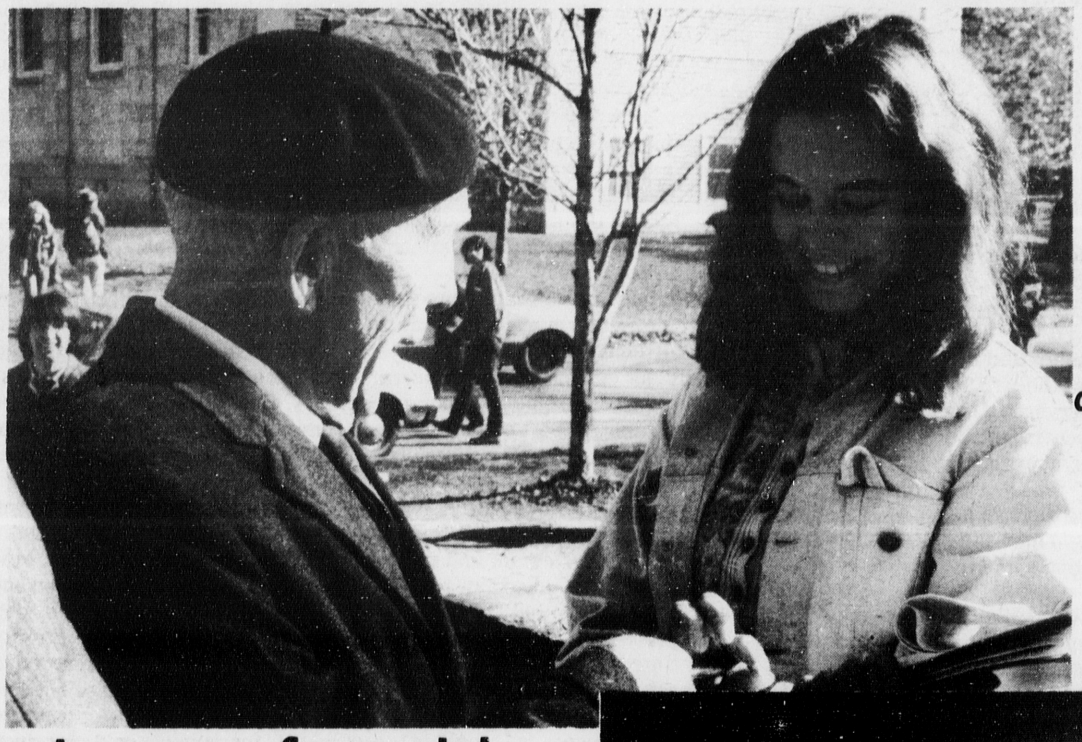


photo by kim reiland

Ever-youthful poet signs autograph after reading.

arts cry for aid

By JOHN-CLAIR GILBERT

The "Tribute of the Arts" played last weekend to audiences as diverse as the material presented. The triskelion salute came as an after-dinner entertainment for the new President and trustees on Friday night, and as an open performance the next; the reactions were equally varied.

The "tribute" came from faculty and students, from thespians and poets and dancers with attendant musicians. Presented with the hope that variation would replace quality, each art in its turn cried its need for aid from the new administration. Each gave its pretty, unimpressive presentation with the meticulous air of an old vaudeville show clothed in intellect for the learned audience.

There was a pervasive feeling of disorganization in the material, with the drama and poetry touching on the themes of tradition, reflecting well on the spirit of the inauguration, while the dance forged into obscure reaches of modernity, a sort of solipsistic display. But let us examine each moment alone...

"Masque of Reason"

The dramatic performance of Robert Frost's "Masque of Reason" was best suited for the occasion. If a masque has practically no story, no action, no crisis, and no inevitable ending, but is merely an excuse for a gift, and entertainment, then the Frost sketch fared quite well.

Portraying the need for a lack of reason in the actions of the divine, the masque allowed full reign to Frost's gentle irony, replete with gentle digs at the new feminism, modern literary reconstructions of religion, and the very mechanism of its staging.

The players, especially Erie Volkert (God) and Carolyn Heard (as Job's wife), sought out and found the majority of this comedy. Unfortunately, sometimes the comedy overshadowed the more serious issues of the text, and the meaning of the play strayed from the accessible into the abstract. Jeff Wolf, playing Job, supported the dull credulity of his character well, but was too concerned with the text at the expense of its humor.

This unbalance marred the production slightly, showing the need for perhaps more extensive preparation. The setting, also, seemed to be a bit of a rush, with the elements not quite merging into consistency.

But it was very nice indeed to see a calm intellectual farce played on our stage. Both nights the audience seemed more appreciative of this piece than I would have expected, and it was the best received leg of the program-the audience followed the rhetoric, laughing approval throughout.

Due above all to Frost's simplicity, the play was never too engaged with itself, and so could set the more difficult problem of engaging its audience.

Poetry Reading

Professor Robert Pack (American Literature) followed the drama with a reading of various poems, including his own. The first, a Frost poem entitled "Wild Grapes," nicely bridged the gap between the two segments. Pack's quiet reading style enhanced the youthful atmosphere of the story of a young girl swung up into a birch tree, and her brother's shouted efforts to rescue here. ("Don't you weigh anything? Try to weigh more next time!")

This bridged into an additional poem in the program, written by Archibald MacLeish. The poem was a dialogue between the poet Frost and a scientist, tickling the audience to the concluding verses, "Frost:...you know where you are when you're lost. Howell: Where? Frost: Lost."

Then Pack leapt into an abridged version of his own work, "Maxims in Limbo." Where before his reading style complemented the timbre of the poetry, it now became somewhat self-effacing, and the poem did not really fit in with the sequence. It was a collection of homilies more than maxims, and affected the audience poorly, as sort of a collection of Salada-tea slogans again dressed up in the black robe of the academy.

The audience Friday (trustees, etc., remember?) responded more warmly to the quasi-chauvinist wit, and indeed the poem was directed more at them than at the younger following audience. But a cold shadow crossed even the elders when Pack read a reverse oedipal verse: "When the happy father gazes at the daughter laughing in the sunlight, even the sea shudders."

He closed with a special maxim for the occasion: "When a president acquires a new faculty, intuition increases."

Dance

The dance program was divided into four movements, showing the versatility and charm that Middlebury chorines possess. All needed a bit more rehearsal, and given the nature of the program, a bit more continuity betwixt one and the next.

photo by dave seaman

First was an almost-classical form danced to Bach's Cello Suite #5. The music was live, beautifully played by Dane Anderson '70, the choreography visible, directed by Johanna Boyce. Visible is an odd word, but in the following numbers the choreographic vision was muted, or lost, as if the dancers had been sketched into shape and left hanging.

The Prelude was a lyric exposition of three groups intertwining their movements as the music went through a set of interlaced inventions. The dance showed great sensitivity to the music, proving the Prelude as viable form as the traditional Courante and Sarabande.

The following two sections were adequate repetitions on the same feeling, and Michael McNeill '77 complemented the difference between the tempos with his fast, accurate performance of the Courante. The Sarabande provided a quiet, lyric completion to the piece.

"Sigh," an original score interspersed with moments of silent dance, lost the majority of the audience both nights. A question by the piano was replied to by the dance, but there seemed to be no real connection. The second part of the piece had the charm of "electronically reprocessed" (but let taste intervene here) sounds with a reprise of the random movements of the dancer.

The Gershwin Dances were danced to the rollicking piano of Diana Egbers — I very much enjoyed the use of live music throughout the program — and reflected on the high camp of the Gershwin era. In the first part, Michael McNeill missed the tempo, and spent the majority of the piece out of time. But he remains beautiful to watch.

The second, black and white in blue light, was

continued on p. 8

catton says "era of confidence" over

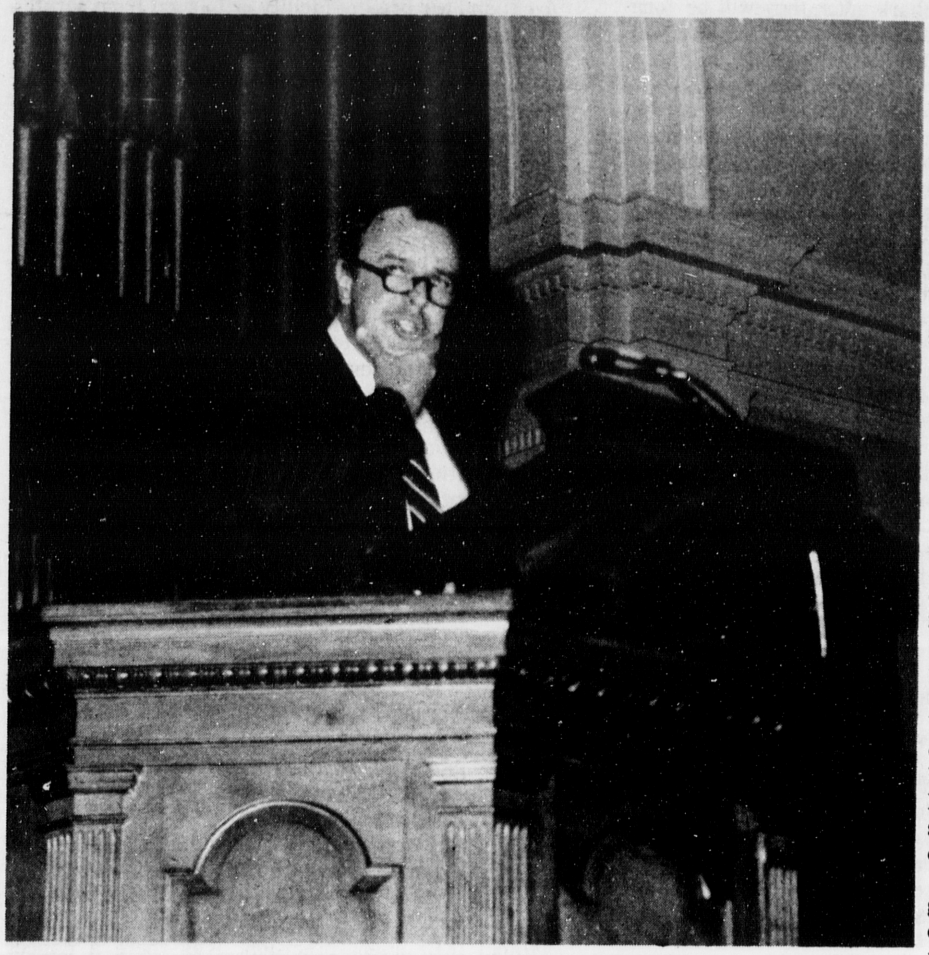


photo by dave cote

Although Professor Catton maintains that the "era of confidence" is over, he also stated that he will continue to "opt for hope."

By BILL BADIA

"The Western world stands on or near a great divide" declared William Catton, Charles A. Dana Professor of American History. He likened the divide to the fall of the Roman Empire and the end of the Middle Ages. The "era of confidence, material growth and above all the growth mentality is over," he said.

Catton gave a lecture entitled "America: Land of Change, Land of Hope," before an enthusiastic audience in Mead Chapel. His talk opened the Inauguration and 175th anniversary celebration last week.

The lecturer concentrated on the American version of this change in Western Culture. "Every day and in every way things are getting better and better" summed up American's attitude until very recently. This is considered true, Catton said, because people believed that "technology can solve m ost problems."

He used the 1876 centennial as an example. Then, "technology and machinery were front and center," while art and culture were pushed to the background, he said. Only a few visionaries such as Mark Twain and Henry Adams refused to join in this exultation of technological progress.

Two world wars, the great depression, and the rise of totalitarian states failed to destroy this optimistic American faith in the future. People saw the future, Catton said, "as an endless process of expanding goods and services." Recent programs such as the "New Frontier" and the "Great Society" were imbued with this spirit.

All that has changed. "Merely to describe this confident attitude in 1975 is to ask—What happened to it?" Catton said. He concluded, "Not merely the period of material prosperity is gone, but the growth mentality with it."

"Great changes will be required of us," predicted Catton. The throw-away mentality must go and no longer can 6% of the world's population consume over 30% of the world's energy. He predicted that two institutions would be under attack: the free enterprise system and the nation-state. A third prediction, that the United States would have to construct an efficient railroad network, was met with a burst of laughter from the audience. Evidently this is one of Catton's pet subjects in his American History courses.

"There is much in our past to serve as a guide," Catton said. This makes the study of American History relevant to our present situation. Change and hardship is nothing new to Americans as our history is filled with examples of Americans overcoming adversity. The first settlers faced the long ocean voyage and the problem of taming the wilderness, the red man faced the destruction of his land, and the black man faced slavery. We've survived a civil war, the rise of cities, and many changes in our political system.

But, Catton pointed out, "The present challenge is of a different order and magnitude." Catton said a growing feeling that our present problems can't be solved has gripped this nation. "People believe that things are out of control," he added. He cited the low quality of western leadership as another symptom of what he calls "civilization malaise." "We may survive this crisis," he said, "but at the cost of our republican institutions."

"I'll opt for hope," said Catton, "gloom and despair are self-defeating." He likened our present situation to that of a gambler who loses money all the time at a rigged crap table, but returns again and again anyway. When asked to explain his behavior the gambler answers, "I know its crooked, but its the only wheel in town."

Agreeing with William Faulkner's statement that "man will not only survive, but prevail," Catton said history can serve as guide to us. Though it is important to remember that history never repeats itself exactly, a mature use of it can help us in understanding the present.

"No dollar pays a higher dividend than that spent on education," said Catton. Our educational heritage has been rich and varied. The Puritans valued educated men and America ns have ever since. Before World War II, college was an elitist institution. Today the proportion of high school graduates going to college has increased from 14% to 50%.

The expansion of higher education came just when needed most because, Catton said, to overcome our most pressing tasks "we have to learn about damn near everything." We don't need a new school system for this— just use the one we have more efficiently.

Catton concluded that, "the Declaration of Independence and its implications are still at the bottom of what our country is still all about." When the framers wrote, "All men are created equal," they meant all white male property holders. But the logic behind the principle made it inevitable that the propostion would be expanded to its fullest extent. In the 1830's non-property holders got the vote, the civil war gave blacks the vote, and finally women got the vote in the 1920's.

He ended the lecture by quoting Winston Churchill's favorite line about democracy, "for all its defects democracy remains the worst form of government except for all the others."

adler calls for liberal schooling of all

By THOMAS MEAGHER

Stressing the role of a liberal arts education in preparing a people for "the obligations and freedoms of liberty," Mortimer J. Adler, Director of the Institute for Philosophical Research, addressed a college audience on the topic: "The Schooling of a People." Liberal schooling must create "not merely the 'learned' but 'learners' throughout a lifetime," he said.

Adler focused on the importance of liberal schooling in a society where the development of technology has given rise to an increase in the amount of leisure time available to an expanded citizenry. "The liberal schooling of all must be our aim," Adler said, and this schooling must not only develop skills but also "give the young an acquaintance with the common features of learning and let them know how much is left to know for after they leave school."

Adler traced major themes in America's thinking on education, concentrating on Horace Mann's view of free public education as the "great leveler or equalizer" that aimed to make America a classless society. This hope, according to Adler, proved to be illusory.

Former Harvard President Charles Eliot remarked in the 1890's that free schools and popular colleges hadn't really changed the attitudes and habits of the masses. "Maybe public education should not be viewed as an equalizer," Adler suggested. He pointed out that not until very recently has the number of children attending school reached the point where public education might be capable of meeting the hopes of our forefathers in preparing an educated people for citizenship and leisure.

Quoting figures which showed the development of increased leisure time for the majority of workers and the growth of both school attendance and the number of people enjoying the rights of citizenship, Adler suggested that it might be desirable to extend compulsory school attendance to twelve years. This would facilitate the continuation of schooling throughout adult life, he said. Adult education, in the general sense of continued interest in study and schooling, "would seem to be a necessity for all if we desire an educated people."

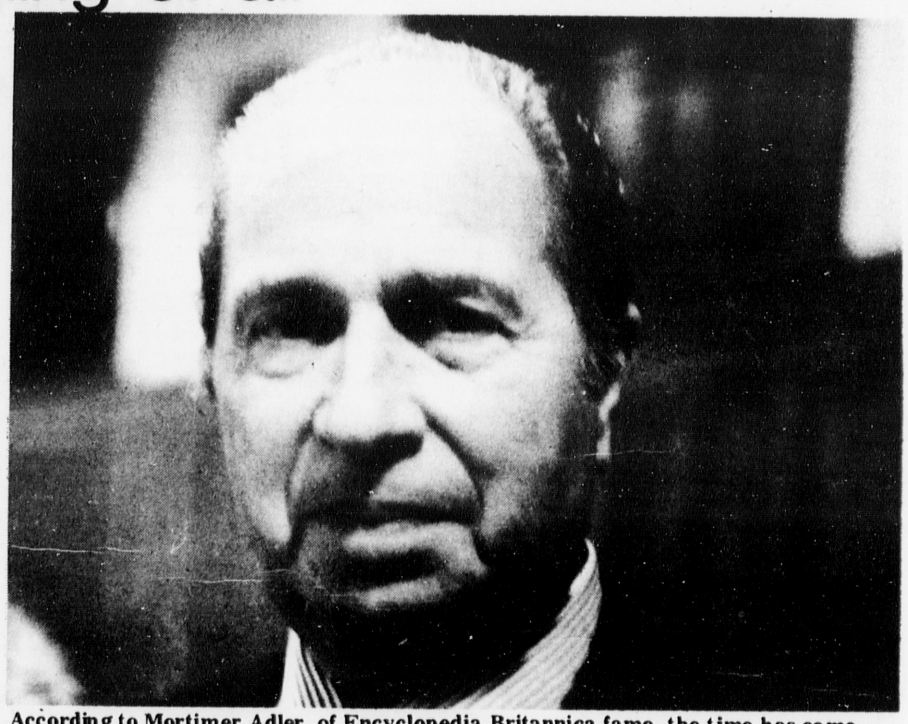
According to Adler, the time has come for some important decisions to be made regarding educational policy. He said there would seem to be two alternatives for the future, and the decision between these must be based on "the self evident truth that all men are equal" and the corresponding belief that "all men are educable."

Adler described these alternatives as "differentiated basic schooling and undifferentiated basic schooling." He said, "Basic schooling is differentiated when the aim and curriculum are the same only through grammar school," after which students pass on to different types of high school. These schools essentially prepare their students for different roles in society.

Undifferentiated basic schooling Adler described as a system in which schooling "is the same through the whole period, through secondary as well as primary school. Its essential aim is to make the young competent as learners, not just prepare them to go on to college." The philosophy behind this latter plan is that "the quantity and quality of education should be the same for all," he said, whereas the former plan places emphasis only on the quantity of education.

Adler characterized the separation between these two schools of thought as a difference between "realists and idealists." Describing himself as one of these idealists, Adler said that the ideal can and should be attained by all.

If the idea of "being educated" is viewed in terms of "having competence as learners, maintained through a lifetime," Adler suggested the goal of being "an educated person should be...achievable by all." Basic literacy is not adequate any longer for a citizen to make use of during his leisure time or in exercising his duties as a member of society.



According to Mortimer Adler, of Encyclopedia Britannica fame, the time has come for important decisions on educational policy.

Adler is editor of **The Great Ideas, a Synopticon of the Great Books of the Western World**. He was introduced by Dean O'Brien who praised Adler not only for his work in bringing about the "first revolutionary change in the Encyclopedia Britannica in two hundred years," but also for his "display of wisdom" in marrying a Middlebury graduate.

O'Brien also recalled Charles Eliot's statement that "knowledge accumulates in a college because freshmen bring in a little knowledge and the seniors take none away."

excerpts from robison's inaugural address.....

continued from p. 3

"The lonesome cowboy is very much a part of the American cultural image of what we ought to try to be... With all of the vigorous reassessing of institutional prerogatives, coupled with the vision of the lone cowboy, we have come to expect, or at least not be surprised by, stories of unscrupulous and predatory organizations, perpetrating injustices on honest and unsuspecting or helpless men and women and it usually is our friend, one man against the crowd, in whom we're eager to find a champion or a hero...

"Wer now seek vicarious virtue through identification with those who challenge and humble the system. The moral man, in the American dream, was once the builder. One now suspects that that distinction may best be achieved by becoming the critic. There is more than passing cultural pressure to accept the notion that morality is only to be found in pitting oneself against the organization...

"It's become all too easy to see in every organization only that which inhibits freedom and is soul destroying... One wonders at a world in which evil is always corporate and so grand that our own sins always look petty and therefore more excusable...

"However, it is not as the lone cowboy or as one against the crowd that most of us find purpose and meaning in life...Most of us find that pride and that worth as we become a part of some larger whole...The goal, then, is in making the institution a vehicle of values worthy of pride and commitment and affiliation...

"It is in this sort of place that the whole can be larger than the sum of the parts. If this place has the mark of greatness, it will be because having been affiliated with it, we each want to be better than we have been, or better than we are. Middlebury has been and remains that place for thousands of people. It is the place where visions have been raised, where minds have been challenged, where the spirit has been lifted, where life has been made fuller and richer for many, many generations...

"And I know that it is customary on this sort of occasion for a new president to state some of his goals for the college...

"My principle desire here is to emphasize continuity between the past and the present. I've been fortunate to come to an institution which is strong and healthy and humane...

"...I feel that not only have I inherited something of great value and worth from him (President Emeritus Armstrong), but have gained a true friend...

"My hope is that whatever we continue to do, or whatever changes we embark upon, they will be done deliberately. That if we choose to stay the same, it will be a matter of choice. Or if we change, it will be a matter of choice.

"The curriculum is of course the most central part of any discussion of what a college is. Many of you know that we've already embarked this year on a discussion in the appropriate groups on the campus of the next logical step in the development of the curriculum here at Middlebury. I accept the premise that the demise of distribution requirements was appropriate and timely. But I also accept the premise that there must be a logical progression in the development of the liberal arts curriculum...

"It is not important, as far as I'm concerned, that Middlebury be the first college with any particular curricular innovation, nor is there any particular distinction to be gained in being the last. But what we do, I trust that we will do deliberately and yet at the same time to move appropriately with the kinds of democratic procedures in the institution which will lead us to whatever that next logical step will be...

"We do, however, need to proceed with dispatch in expanding our library facilities...We must make a decision as soon as possible as to whether we should try to expand our present facility or to start from scratch to build anew...

"We'll also be undertaking a number of renovations of current space, especially classroom space, in the course of the next year or so. But these will be undertaken only to the degree that they can be paid for with reserves in hand, and without recurring any new debt.

"We will commit ourselves aggressively to a program to increase the college's capacity to extend scholarship and grant aid to students from middle income families...Middlebury is in danger of becoming populated almost exclusively by students from very affluent families and from very low income families, with little aid to affer those from families of the middle income brackets...

"I'm also concerned that we find ways to pay those in the employ of the College a decent and competitive compensation as I feel that we now do...

"Our purpose is...to try within the limits of our resources to make this exceptional opportunity available to those who can best take advantage of it, and at the same time, to pass on that responsibility to them..."

the middlebury campus

arts cry for aid.....

continued from p. 6

evocative of John Held's drawings, and Kristina Lindberg (who also excelled in the Prelude) caught the combined excitement and ennui of the period. This was perhaps the best of the dances, mercifully brief. The final Gershwin was sort of an "electronically reprocessed" **West Side Story**, hopefully a parody of that sort of style. As my favorite critic would have it, "style without wit...parody without humor."

The audience responded warily, egged on by the gray emmanence of applause generated from the rear of the house, where there was a continual merry-go-in-and-out of dancers claquing on thier congeners. It was too bad they needed this, even worse that their friends provided it.

The final peice was called "Sunscape," and the audience had the diversion of trying to follow a piece of music that had nought to do with the dance performed. George Todd's music was bearable the first night, shrieking loud the second, a pulse of continual energy that resembled Mahler in its refusal to resolve, without the redeeming harmonic interest — it came out as sheer freneticism.

The third movement of the "Sunscape" (pure electronic music) was a silent comedy, people reenacting a beach scene. The thought was aggressively copied from the Pilobolus dance theater, executed without their silent precision. Was there a dancer missing the second night? It speaks to the quality of performance that her absence was disguised, to the quality of the choreography that it even could be.

The final movement was yet another repetition of Mrs. Temin's somewhat monotonous choreography, neither more or less successful, and certainly as interesting. The audience responded similarly.

It is my habit to inhabit the lobby, to garner comments from the spectators. The most accurate criticism (and succinct it was) that I gathered was from a trustee, leaving after the first night: "Well, is there a place to get a drink around here?"

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Shop Farrell's- It's worth it

many midd grads 'set up shop' in town

By KATHY VON KLEMPERER

"Beginning in '68 and '69 people started hanging around after graduation," said Dale Goddard, '69, part owner of the restauant-bar "Fire and Ice." "Before that, everyone went to grad schools or got jobs with corporations. In '65, '66 and '67 the college had businesses come up to give job interviews. The interviews were packed.

Then, in '69, no one went to the interviews. A lot of people who in past years would have become Mr. Jr. Kodak no longer wanted to be a junior executive — these people were disillusioned. Don't be mistaken — there were still about half of the class who either went into the traditional, straight roles — to grad schools, into R.O.T.C. training, or into business, but for each person who went into daddy's business, there was one who set up shop as a carpenter.

"As a college graduate, most of us could get a great job earning from $10,000-$12,000 in our first year after college. But because we could do it, many of us felt that we could eliminate it it as one of the possibilities. We were spoiled. We came from a boom economy and had rich parents.

A lot of my friends went into the ski business — that is, into the manufactoring or selling of ski equipment. If you look at the hierarchy of the ski industry, you find that there are a lot of Middlebury grads near the top. I was a member of Sig Ep and a lot of my fraternity friends went into the ski business. The K2 ski is controlled by many Midd grads."

Goddard said his friends from the college are doing all kinds of things. "Believe it or not, none of my friends became a tycoon in the natural health food business."

"I majored in Am. Lit. and after graduation went to California like a lot of my friends. Then I was unemployed for five months after which I taught school in Waitsfield, Vt. for a semester. I also worked as a gardener for a while. I came to Middlebury in '72 and didn't incorporate the store until '74. Hopefully we'll be able to add more branches to the store in the near future.

"A lot of people say that Middlebury doesn't prepare you very well for the real world. But from an economic standpoint it's my impression that Middlebury people did well economically, perhaps because they came from wealthy families — but mainly, I think, because they had learned how to be smooth at the college.

"That is, they learned how to read and write well and also about how to deal with people. You pick up many social abilities at the parties, and there are a lot of those at Middlebury. It also prepares you to work really hard under pressure in a short span of time, like when you're studying for an exam or have to write a paper. Not only that, but it teaches you to learn how to pass, or fail. This all applies to the business world, where you're going to have to work real hard. If you don't deliver the goods, you might lose your job."

Christopher Fox, '70, is a lawyer in Middlebury. After majoring in Political Science, he went to Georgetown Law School. According to Fox, several of his friends from his class are also lawyers in town.

"I plan to stay here indefinitely," he said. "We might even expand the business by opening new branches. Business is going very well."

"Since I graduated from Middlebury in '72, I've worked at the Skihaus, Mr. Up's, Tony's Pizza, the Midway Shop, and the Dog Team. I also helped to build the new dorms, Atwater and Davis," said Cheryl Rinder, '72. "Then I became one of the owners of "Fire and Ice," which was incorporated in '74.

"Some of my friends went right to law school, but a lot of them hung around before going. During that time, many of them had odd jobs — and there were always some who didn't have to work because they were independently wealthy. After hanging around for a while, a lot of people went west."

John Skelly, '72, majored in biology, and now lives in Lincoln. "I couldn't see any reason for leaving Addison County. My priorities are, if it's nice, stay, even if the economic situation is bad.

"Right now I'm unemployed," he said. "I'm working for nothing. But I'm taking courses at U.V.M. to occupy my time. A lot of Middlebury graduates are taking courses at U.V.M. to occupy their time even if they're not working for a degree."

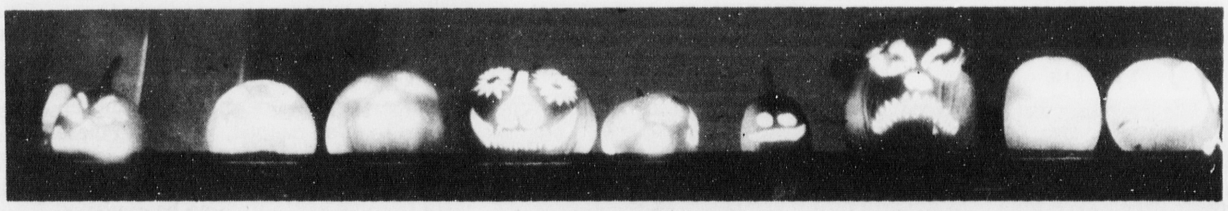
"I started sticking around the summer after junior year because I didn't like living with my mom," said Sue Herring, '73. "Since then, I've held various jobs in the area and in places like Boston. I waitressed in Burlington for a while but then quit 'cause I was sick of commuting. In January of '74, I moved to Boston and February I got a job as a nursing assistant in a nursing home. I got it 'cause I had taken a first aid and patient care course in high school. After ten months, I quit. I quit 'cause my take-home pay was only $61 a week and the job was obnoxious — it was a dirty job.

"Next I got a job doing research and writing for a consulting firm which did government contracts in the area of environmental conservation. I worked there for over a year until June 1, '75. Then I came up here because I was offered a job being in charge of the resource records in the development office at the college. I didn't like the city at all. I intend to work here a couple of years, and then go out west to get a job. I'd like to go to Utah to work in a college development office.

"A lot of my friends stuck around right after graduation and did everything they did before except go to classes," she added. "There was a lull for most of them which lasted for about one and a half years. Some of us were waitresses, but others didn't do much of anything. We complained about things we didn't have and never tried to do anything about getting what we wanted. We took a negative approach. We were just biding time."

"So far I've been a ticket sales manager for the Theater Group Limited and for the Kennedy Brothers, a wood operation," said Vandevelde. "Right now I'm trying to get a job in radio communications. I'm thinking now of eventually going into that or into sociology or some legal aspect of it. I'll probably be living here temporarily. My only plans for the future are to get employed.

"I've got to admit, there's some lethargy involved in staying around here. It's an enormous, bloody hassle to think about moving to another place after college."



computer music technician conducts creative concert

By GWEN TOTH

Jon Appleton, director of the electronic music studio at Dartmouth University, gave a program on computer and other new types of music last Thursday, October 30, to a standing-room only audience in Johnson Rehearsal Hall.

The first part of the program dealt with a type of music called "text sound." Appleton described this music as being the simplest to create and therefore accessible even to beginners, needing no special equipment other than a tape recorder and a splicing block. Text sound is made up of spoken words juxtaposed in various combinations, in order to get diverse effects. As an example, the audience heard "Rainbow chug bandit bomb" by Charles Amarkanian, a West Coast poet-composer. The piece consisted entirely of the four words strung together in differing sequences. The percussive sounds of the consonants, especially in "chug," created complicated rhythmical patterns; the inflection and timbre of each particular word added to the fascinating effect created.

As a second example, Appleton played another work by Amarkanian, "Heavy Aspiration." This piece used as its textual material a taped lecture by a musicologist on the subject of text sound and the piece "Rainbow chug bandit bomb," in a musical joke. There was obvious use of the traditional word-painting used in music, when words such as "canon," "convergence," and "again," to name a few, appeared in the text. The ending consisted of a great confusion of overlapping words followed by a lone phrase: "do something new." Amarkanian made use of the musicologist's heavy accent to create humorous effects.

The second half of the program focused on a complex type of electronic music created by computers. Computer music grew out of a speech-synthesis program developed by scientists. The computer emulated the human voice. Presently, a computer can be programmed — with varying degrees of success — to duplicate the sound of the voice and most conventional instruments, an achievement which took a great deal of time to accomplish because of the complicated acoustical analysis required of every sound to be reproduced. Appleton played portions of Charles Dodge's "Speech Songs," in which the computer "sings" poems set to music, as an example of this type of computer music.

Appleton said singing computers lack any sort of physiological connection, in the way that an instrumentalist produces sound from an instrument with his hands, mouth, etc.; or an electronic musician flips switches and dials. Instead, the composer works with mathematical equations and computers programs. Recently, as a solution to this problem, Mr. Appleton has helped to develop devices to augment the minicomputer at Dartmouth reserved expressly for musical prurposes. One is a keyboard input device; another resembles a guitar; a third, a "fantasy instrument," is being developed by a graduate student, and can best be described as a three-dimensional keyboard. In this device not only will there be side-to-side motion controlling pitch, and up and down motion controlling volume, but also a third forward-back motion for another variable, possible timbre. The device is planned to be put on the commercial market within six months.

The Last Supper.

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midd's first prexies: theologian

By CATHERINE CHILDS
and JAY HEINRICHS

Hurrah for all the Prexies from eighteen hundred down!
Long live Prexy in academic gown!
Atwater, Davis, Joshua Bates, Ben Labaree, Kitchell tall,
Hulbert, Hamlin, Brainerd, Thomas, Moody, Stratton all.

President Robison's Inaugural Address was informal for Middlebury. And, compared with the speeches of his Nineteenth century predecessors, it was gratifyingly short. Inaugural addresses in those days attracted a good deal of attention. They were printed as pamphlets and distributed widely. Our first Presidents, theologians all, rarely strayed from spiritual subjects. Not until the Twentieth Century did Middlebury's Presidents deal with secular issues.

David Stameshkin, former lecturer in History and Special Assistant to O'Brien, Dean of the College, wrote a short biography on each President to honor last weekend. Stameshkin is writing a history of Middlebury College.

W. Storrs Lee '28 wrote a verse about each administration prior to Moody's. Then someone wrote a verse on Stratton and put it into the official College Songbook. Dean O'Brien wrote the last two verses on Armstrong and Robison and had the Mischords sing the whole thing at the Inauguaral luncheon.

Biography, verses, and excerpts from each President's address are included below. You shouldn't have too much trouble telling which is which.

In eighteen hundred oughty-ought the dynasty began.
Atwater was the first to reign, a stern New England man.
With nothing but a fireplace and a few books on a shelf,
He started in to prex and prof the College by himself.

JEREMIAH ATWATER (1800-1809) was only 27 years of age when he assumed the presidency of the new College at Middlebury, Vt. A graduate student and tutor under Yale President Timothy Dwight, Atwater was an intensely orthodox Calvinist who was determined "...to make my connection with a College useful toward bringing forward young men for the minstry." Although enrollment jumped from seven in 1800 to 62 in 1808, Atwater's strong religious views made him unpopular with important segments of the community, and he left over a salary dispute to become President of Dickinson College in 1809.

"Prejudice is a fandy foundation, on which no fyftem can be ftable or lafting. —Warmth of paffion is apt to warp the mind from truth, and lead it aftray into the bewildering paths of error. The republicanism of our countrymen, if it have no other foundation than this, is mere found. It may animate the foldier in battle; but can do little towards informing his mind, or guiding his conduct, as a citizen."

Hen Davis ambled into town in eighteen hundred nine.
He hatched a school at Castleton for medical routine.
He preached of abstainence from beer and broke the toasting cu
He rang the chapel bell at five before the sun was up.

HENRY DAVIS (1809-1817), another Timothy Dwight protege, is considered one of the outstanding American college presidents of the antebellum period. Under his leadership, the faculty was increased dramatically, Painter Hall was constructed, and the first major fund-raising drive was attempted in 1815. Davis' spell-binding oratory brought in large subscriptions from the surrounding area; however, a bitter economic downturn in 1816 made collection difficulty, and the College could not even pay the debt-ridden President Davis his salary. After turning down the presidency of both Yale and Hamilton, he accepted a second offer from Hamilton in 1817.

"The path of duty, which you have prescribed, I shall inflexibly pursue. The wisest systems of laws and regulations can avail nothing, unless rigidly maintained. Certainty of punishment, is the great barrier against crime, in every government, from the family, to the throne."

Josh Bates came round with new ideas in 1817.
He quarried stone for Painter Hall and planned out its design.
He foiled the plan for making a part of UVM
But came to grief tin setting forth religious stratagem.

JOSHUA BATES (1818-1839) was one of the most controversial presidents in Middlebury's history. By the early 1830's, Bates had elevated the College to a relative position of size and excellence among American colleges that was not equalled until the 1960's. However, his intense religious evangelism greatly disturbed many of the College's strongest supporters, as well as some of the students, and, after 1836, student discontent, community disapproval and the widespread depression caused the cataclysmic decline in the College's fortunes from which Middlebury never fully recovered until the twentieth century.

"Let the Bible, as in the early controversies of christians, be placed on an elevated throne, and the most admired volumes of human production lie at its feet; let it be found at the head of every alcove in the library; let it be the first book to be consulted in the morning, and the last to be read at night; let it, especially, be the only classic for holy time.

"With such precautions and under such regulations, a pious youth will surely be safe in college."

For two long years no one could find a willing President.
Things went from bad to worse until Ben Labaree was sent.
He came in 1841 and reigned 'til '65,
And with some ingenuity he kept the place alive.

BENJAMIN LABAREE (1840-1866), who served longer than any other Middlebury president, held the College together during the 1840's, when Middlebury was desperately trying to recover from the several disasters of the last adminstration. Labaree directed no less than eight fund-raising drives during his administration, and, in the 1850's, the College experienced a moderate resurgence which unfortunately was ended by the outbreak of the Civil War, and the loss of much of the student body. Labaree should be remembered most for his courage and persistence in keeping Middlebury afloat during a period when a number of other small colleges simply disappeared.

"Many a youth has been ruined, hopelessly ruined, in mind and heart, by the indiscriminate reading of fiction and poetry. Who, that has had much experience in college life, cannot recall painful instances of this truth? I shall not soon forget the frenzied eye and the convulsed frame of an esteemed classmate, whose slumbering conscience had been awakened by the power of truth, when he exclaimed in tones of deep despair, 'I have made Byron my Bible and he has ruined my soul.' From the subsequent history of that youth, I have too much reason to fear that his assertion was true."

Then Harvey Kitchell took his turn in 1866.
He couldn't seem to straightem out our low financial fix.

HARVEY DENISON KITCHEL'35 (1866-1873) was the first of three Middlebury alumni to serve as president. (The others were Ezra Brainerd '64, and John Thomas '90.) A successful and popular minister in the Midwest, Kitchel presided over the most peaceful and uneventful period in the history of the College.

"With no spirit of self-applause, but with humble gratitude and precious encouragement, in proof of our genuine Christian purpose and of a wise and efficient Christian method, we point to these two crowning facts, that with few exceptions each class thus far that has gone forth from us has in its time been visited by the reviving grace of God's spirit, and that a larger proportion of our Alumni have consecrated their attainments and their lives to Christian service in our own or foreign lands than from any other American College."

o Calvin Hulbert got his place in 1875,
ut students got the best of him so he did not survive.

CALVIN BUTLER HULBERT (1875-1880) tried to contine Kitchel's quiet policy of maintaining a very small liberal arts college. Unfortunately, a student revolt over disciplinary policy led to the student strike of 1879, the virtual closing of the school, and Hulbert's ouster. The strike was a traumatic moment for the College, as momentarily the spectre of Middlebury's demise appeared once again.

"We live in an age of mastication—when great things are eating up the small ones; when not only the larger railroad and steamboat companies and mercantile establishments are extending their omnivorous magnanimity to all smaller companies and establishments, and when the metropolitan newspaper, religious or secular, is going about the country like a roaring lion, seeking whom it may devour in the form of some rural sheet, but when even our older and larger colleges show a hankering for a country diet, and a willingness to have served up for their tables the smaller institutions that may chance to stand in their way."

1880 Hamlin came a whiskered denizen.
e let some coeds into class to purify the men.
was a prodigal mistake: the two were slow to mix...

CYRUS HAMLIN (1880-1885) was 70 years old, and had already led a remarkable life as a famous Christian missionary in Turkey, and founder of Robert College in Constantinople before coming to Middlebury. Hamlin still possessed great energy however, and he persuaded the reluctant trustees to move the library to new quarters and construct a new boarding hall. The critical event of his administration was the controversial decision (1883) to accept women into the College.

"Has the New England college lost to some extent the sympathy, confidence

and patronage of the surrounding communities?;;; One very efficient cause has undoubtedly been the greatly increased and necessary expense of education.... If Middlebury college has any special mission, it is to offer to young men, and it now includes young women, the opportunity of obtaining a thorough college education at the old-time rate of $175 to $200 a year."

...Until the great big Brainerd boom of 1886.

EZRA BRAINERD '64 (1885-1908) was connected with Middlebury College for sixty-two years as student, tutor, professor, president, and trustee. It was said that he could teach any course offered at the College, and yet Brainerd was also a well-known specialist in botany whose knowledge of violets was unsurpassed. The solid and steady growth of the College during his long adminstration set the stage for the more spectacular gains under President Thomas.

President Brainerd does not seem to

ns all

have given an inaugural address; his only remaining writings at Middlebury deal almost solely with botany.

When Thomas mounted to the throne in nineteen hundred eight,
The College started growing at an expeditious rate.
He stretched the campus north and south and added mountain land,
A 30,000-acre realm that he could now command.

JOHN MARTIN THOMAS '90 (1908-1921) was one of Middlebury's most successful presidents. His boundless energy, exceptional speaking ability, and fervent devotion to his alma mater enabled him to raise enough money from private and public sources to radically improve the College. The increase in buildings (5 to 14), faculty (11 to 35), students (203 to 447) and endowments ($400,00 to $1,500,000) transformed the College. In addition, Thomas modernized the College's adminstration, revamped th curriculum, and placed "the new Middlebury" on the educational map before moving on to the presidencies of Penn State, Rutgers, and Norwich.

"The truly critical period of American history has not yet come. We have been exploiting a continent, the broadest and richest ever allotted to any people. A horde of plunderers, we have swept down upon its treasures, consuming ruthlessly its forests, impoverishing its soil, strewing its meadows to the seas, and burning its treasured mountains as our barbarian forefathers burned the hills of Rome. As robbers we have succeeded tremendously. That has been hitherto our success. We have had but one Emerson. The great Americans have been Edison, Morse, Fulton, and their like, together with the masters of business who have heaped up the largest fortunes the world has known. Were all America to be blotted out, past and present, the loss to the world of culture, thought, and beauty, would not equal the loss of one small year of Athens, or of one man of a dozen that might be named who lived their life with God in the hills of little Judaea."

Then Prexy Moody came to power in 1921.
He passed a hat among the crowd and raised a million.
He walked to chapel every day to pray for all our sins.
"One college ain't enough" he said and turned it into twins.

PAUL DWIGHT MOODY (1921-1942), urbane, witty, and charming, was beloved by faculty and students alike. He constantly emphasized quality over quantity, and although the College grew under his care, the growth was tempered by the Depression and Moody's desire that the College consolidate the gains made under Dr. Thomas.

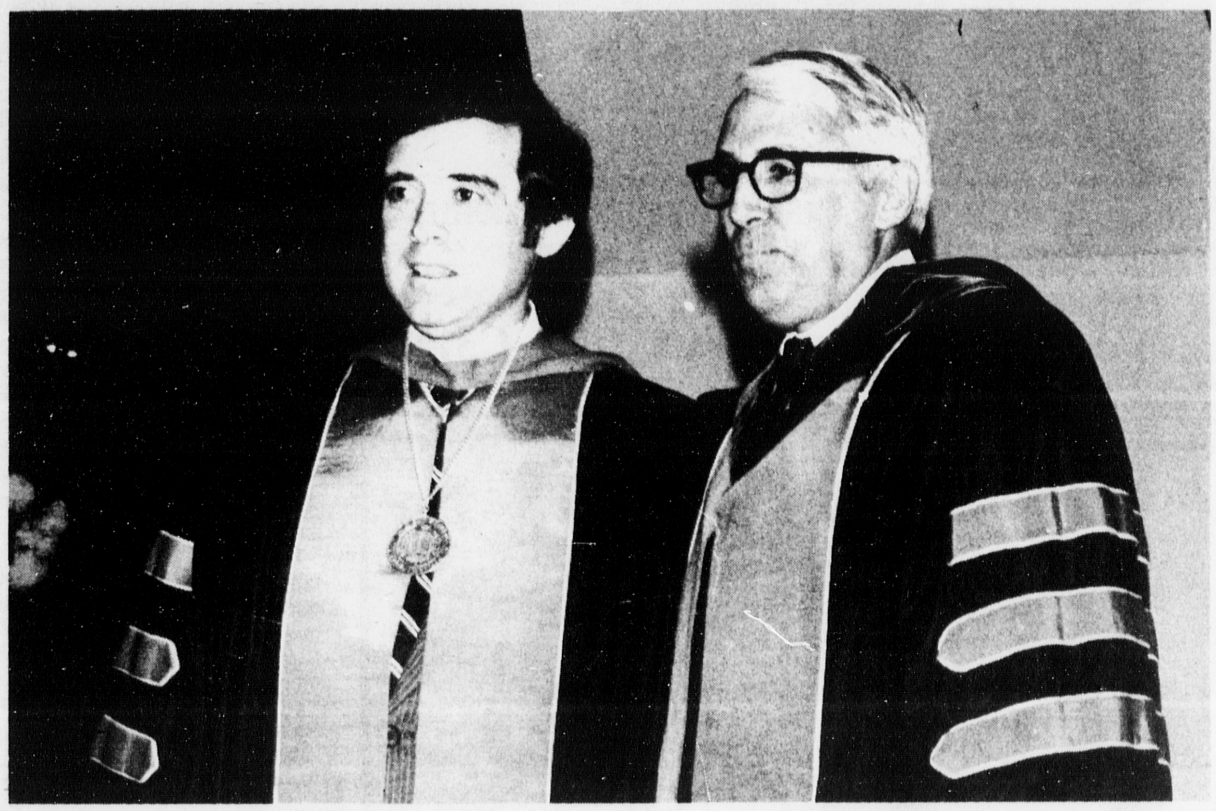


photo by peter culman

"What is to be Middlebury's future?

"What, for a moment before we look ahead, has been its past? Recently in a second-hand bookstore where I chanced to be, I found on the counter a copy of Timothy Dwight's Travels and reread his account of that memorable trip when he visited Midllebury and met in a house, within a stone's throw of where we are today, a group of ministers, and fanned into action their thought concerning some sort of an institution of learning. How the College has grown since then, and what strides have been taken! Are they to go on, and what is the future to be?"

In '43 Sam Stratton came and found us all at sea.
He hurried down to Washington to find a remedy.
He talked with all the bigwigs there to see what we should do,
And then the hills of old Vermont were decked with Navy Blue.

SAMUEL SOMERVILLE STRATTON (1943-1963) took over the leadership of the College during World War II when the fate of small, liberal arts colleges was most uncertain. His presidency was characterized by improved academic prestige, a marked increase in the financial resources, extensive physical development of the campus, and wise, long-term planning. President Stratton's accomplishments made possible the outstanding achievements of his successor.

The College has no record of any of President Stratton's speeches.

James I. Armstrong took the reins in 1963.
He was a son of old Nassau from down in New Jersey.
Building space for art and sport, dorms now mixed the sex.
Prexy Jim raised money quoting old Greek texts.

JAMES ISBELL ARMSTRONG (1963-1975) ranks as one of Middlebury's most outstanding leaders. His greatest accomplishment, perhaps, was the recruitment of an excellent faculty which he attracted by raising salaries and offering greater opportunities for scholarly advancement. He proved an excellent money-raiser, as well. Although the tremendous growth in plant, endowment, student body and faculty under President Armstrong was important, his administration will also be remembered for its relatively successful handling of the revolutionary changes in student life of the past decade, and the significant increase in minority student enrollment at the College.

"There is no room in this hour of man's history for luxury education with finishing-school overtones, for fad, frills, and fringes, for new wine in old bottles which burst. What is at stake here at Middlebury is the importance and relevance of the liberal arts and liberal sciences, **here** and **now**, in this space-atomic-computer-satellite age.... In short, as the new president of Middlebury College I am concerned to help guide this College past the perils of distraction or possible destruction. Indeed, I am concerned that Middlebury, like the hero of Homer's **Odyssey**, win home to Ithaca, past the perils and hazards of the sea."

Robison from Bowdoin is the last of all our Prexes;
Straight from State, Wesleyan and Baylor dow in Texas.
We hope he'll find the Presidency is nothing but a lark;
All good luck to Sylvia, to Blake and Gordon and Mark.

OLIN CLYDE ROBISON (1975-?)

Colonel Battell and two young ladies: who knows what prexies lie in the future?

munford paints portrait of artist as american

By CATHY VON KLEMPERER

"The Prometheus complex...the absorption with the uses of literary power to the end of directing the destiny of the nation" was the theme of the second in the series of 175th anniversary lectures. Howard Munford, Charles A. Dana professor of American Literature delivered this lecture entitled, "Portrait of the Artist as American."

Munford maintained that although this impulse to mold the destiny of a nation is not peculiar to American writers, it is "especially in this country that such grand intentions, of engineering for a continent, have been such a persistent preoccupation or obsessive ambition. "Emerson was one of the earliest American writers who assumed this task," Munford said.

While Emerson celebrated the technological achievements of his time, Munford suggested that Emerson feared "moral progress has not, or will not, keep pace with this progress on the material level." Emerson believed the artist must use and apply power to instigate moral progress, which in Emerson's words, was "nobler" than material progress. Emerson used his artistic power in hopes that he would "mold and create an America that will satisfy man's noblest hopes and aspirations."

Although the nature and sources of power have varied since Emerson's time, American writers since Emerson have been motivated by similar cultural and historical conditions, Munford said.

Munford cited several of Emerson's literary descendants who also wanted their writings to have a practical effect on the future of America. The 18th century writer and founder of Middlebury College, Timothy Dwight, 20th century black Ralph Ellison, and William Dean Howells, a writer of the post-civil war generation, also attempted to influence the destiny of the nation.

Of all American writers, Henry Adams, a contemporary of Howell's, was the most intent on shaping America's future through "an intensification of the energy of art, grounded as this hope was in the profound analysis of the sources and degrees of power which have directed the course of American History."

Munford said that even in the 1920's, when technological and industrial developments began to take power and destiny out of the hands of the individuals, writers still attempted to direct America's destiny: "There still pulsed the same, grand Emersonian intentions, sobered, chastened, aware of limitations, but still governing."

Erza Pound tried to "save the nation by purifying the language of the tribe and restoring to the national consciousness the examples of such cultural heroes as Jefferson, John Adams, and Walt Whitman," Munford said.

Robert Frost also attempted to use his poetry to sway the nation when he spoke on the day of John F. Kennedy's inauguration, "to the largest audience any poet has ever had in all history," Munford added. His poem "Kitty Hawk" demonstrates Frost's belief that the two main strongholds of power were poetry and science, Munford said. He added that Frost believed these trends were reaching their apex in America.

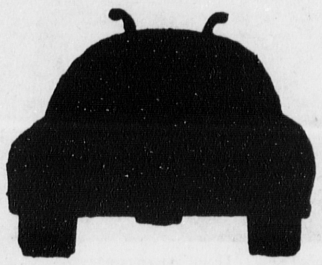
According to Munford, many writers of our generation, like Kurt Vonnegut and Joseph Heller, have given up hope that their writings will have an impact on the future. They believe that their powers as writers are insignificant compared with those new sources of unlimited power, such as nuclear power. Their writings, which were popular in colleges in the late sixties, express a "spirit of escape or rejection."

Still, Munford said, "there is one writer of our time in whom the Promethean fire burns with the intensity of his 19th century forbearers, who has devoted his career to marshalling his energies and developing his craft for the stated purpose of being that writer of his generation who will affect the national destiny...". Munford refers to Norman Mailer.

Writers of this generation should, like their descendants, strive to shape the nation's future. Munford said: "The American historical experience of filling continental spaces with a burgeoning technology has moved off into even wider spaces. If the destructive implications and possibilities are promising, it is the American writer's traditional responsibility to assume the Promethean task of trying to direct the nation toward the promises."

Music lessons: Classical piano / violin, Mr. / Mrs. Mendel. Excellent teachers. If interested, contact Wendy King, (have studied with them many years). Box C3157, Perkins 30.

Dick's



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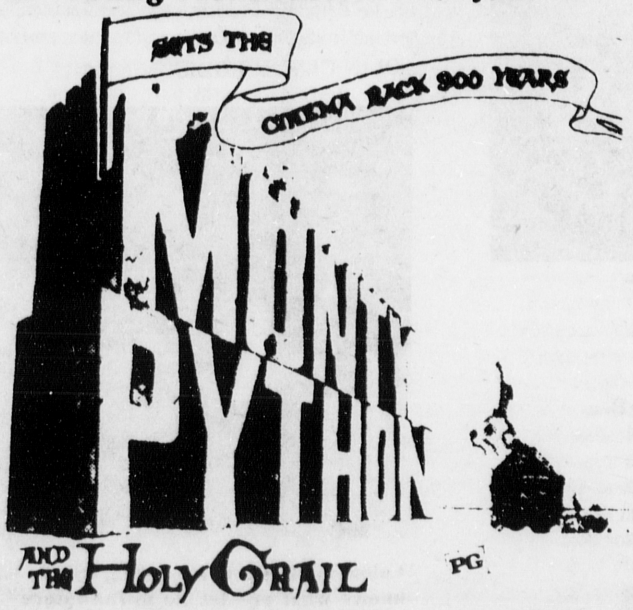

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Salmon: tribute to Robison and a rap with students

breakfast with salmon: sips and scoops

By MICHAEL MARCH

Between scoops of Raisin Bran and sips of SDUcoffee Vermont Governor Thomas Salmon fielded questions from an invited group of ten students. Topics ranged from the financial plight of New York City to the value of the liberal arts. Although the Governor had originally intended a breakfast-time "rap session," the students seemed more anxious to solicit Salmon's views on specific topics and political issues than to express their own, and the Governor was more than willing to oblige.

Recognizing that his is "not the politically popular position," Salmon said he favors "some kind of federal aid to New York City. He said "It is unjust for President Ford to seek billions of dollars from Congress to aid Middle East nations, Zaire, and other foreign governments while turning his back on New York, which Salmon would remind Ford, "is a part of the United States of America."

President Ford, whom Salmon described as "a consumate professional" politician, in refusing to help the city solve its fiscal puzzle "is grabbing a series of popular issues" but not doing "what's got to be done," the Governor remarked.

Salmon sees "ramifications of New York's default" affecting the bond market in the entire nation, sending "shock tremors" throughout the country's economy. There is a grave "danger of doing nothing," Salmon said.

Governor Salmon chided Ford for allowing the President's personal staff to grow twice as large as Nixon's and adding 63,000 employees to the federal payroll after promising to reduce the bureaucracy by 40,000 members. Salmon also said Ford has hindered formation of a national energy plan because of "political considerations." Due to a lack of initiative from Washington, Salmon said, energy prices have been allowed to "rise to the 17th floor" without the anticipated decrease in demand.

Salmon, who heads the National Governor's Conference's energy taskforce looking into the present energy situation and possible sources, says he is "working like hell on synthetic fuels." Answering a student's question about nuclear power's future in Vermont, the Governor said he and the state legislature have strong reservations about "dropping all of our eggs in the nuclear basket." Salmon said it is "highly unlikely" that another nuclear power plant will ever be built in the state.

Salmon declined to endorse a presidential candidate at this early date, but did single out Governor Jimmy Carter of Georgia, Senator Hubert Humphrey, and Arizona Congressman Morris Udall each as "a good man." "I know them. They've all called," he said with a laugh. Salmon said he could "support any candidate on the Democratic side, with the exception of Governor Wallace."

Asked whether he is interested in running for the United States Senate seat now occupied by Robert Stafford, a Republican, in 1976, Salmon replied, "I might be."

Tax Question

The Governor sees a "very difficult legislative session" approaching in which economic questions will be the chief focus. Salmon favors an increased sales tax as a means of raising the state's pressing need for more revenue.

Salmon defended hiking the sales tax as "the essence of simplicity." The other alternative is legislating an in crease in the Vermon state income tax, which the Governor said has already "reached a cap that should not be exceeded." Passing any tax will be difficult. Salmon sees a "public mood, the legislative mood against any new taxes."

Salmon told of a constituent who last week asked "Why can't you cut down your spending habits to accommodate the available money?" "During hard times," the Governor answered, "people come to us for assistance in record numbers," necessitating a higher outlay of funds, Vermont state government is "essentially a public service organization," Salmon said.

Liberal Governor

"I'm the product of a liberal arts discipline," declared Salmon, who was rigidly educated at the Jesuit Boston College. He maintains that an education which "teaches you to think and become critically decisive" about issues, ideas and their interrelationships provides the "best possible raw material for a productive life." The Governor assured students who voiced fears that finding a good job after graduation will be next to impossible, that "any employer worth his salt" realizes the inherent value in the liberal arts curriculum.

Salmon said there is room in government for young people whose educational training has been aimed at their critical and analytical abilities, both spoken and written. But, counseled the Governor, when in doubt about your future "get more education."

The breakfast meeting was held early Saturday morning, before Governor Salmon's presence was required at President Robison's inauguration.

inaugural sermon focuses on experiences

By CAROL HUBREGSON

Dr. John David Maguire, President of the State University of New York at Old Westbury, was the featured speaker at the Sunday chapel service inauguration weekend. Using Ecclesiastes 3:1-8, he focused on terror, love, betrayal, and change as four fundamental moments in human life from a list of fourteen mentioned. Each of these archetypal experiences, he continued, happen to everyone, including President Robison and even Middlebury College.

How these experiences are handled, said Dr. Maguire, "determines the character and quality of our lives. They can make our lives in a positive sense or be the undoing of them." The key for Maguire in dealing with all of these experiences is trust. Throughout his sermon, he related trust to these primal or archetypal experiences of terror, love, betrayal and change.

The experience of being terrorized is characteristic of this historic age, said Maguire. Just as everyone has been terrorized, so has everyone been a terrorist whether it means scaring a little sister, an underclassman, or an employee. "It's not fair but it's human." Likewise, exams, muggers, and war can initiate the sensation of terror with which everyone is familiar, not only in childhood or adolescence, but throughout life. The problem is, continued Maguire, if a person experiences terror too often, it can shake him apart inside. Even if one withdraws, he will remain cold, suspicious, closed, very much alone, and ultimately still terrified. Trust is the difference in how one can handle this experience. Trust in this situation is the conviction that there is a God who sees all and that this moment of terror will pass away. Trust will not prevent the feelings and sensations but it can protect your soul from being shaken apart in the process, Maguire said.

Characterizing this world as "cruddy" and life as "full of excrement" reflected in the corruption in every phase of life, Dr. Maguire turned to love. Loving, he said, is more difficult in this "cruddy world" and is plagued by impermanence. Everything moves so fast, from love, joy, goodness, to sadness, hate and evil. Love has assumed this impermanence visible in the divorce rate and the "I've got you babe" philosophy popular today. Trust here for Dr. Maguire means risking and believing "there is a whole family that can need and sustain love...Trusting we can love and be deepened by it rather than stopping and standing and finally dying lonely."

Betrayal is another experience fundamental to human life. Like terror, says Dr. Maguire, we are all betrayors and we have all been betrayed. It is in relation to love, however, that the experience of being betrayed can be the most devastating. Little else in this world can hurt more than being betrayed by someone you love. When this occurs, "You alternate between wanting to kill the betrayor or kill yourself." After betrayal, Dr. Maguire continued, a person is faced with a decision. He can either keep cursing the betrayor or resort to trust. Trust again is not a shield against the experience but implies the possibility of recovery through awareness first of what has happened and then through a willingness to risk again, love again, open up.

"Growth is the name for change when it is positive. And change is a universal experience. But achieving growth through it isn't." For Maguire, love, terror and betrayal are all means of growth. Using the analogy of a crab, he explained some of the problems of change and growth. As a crab ages, it must shed its shell and build a new one. In the intermin between the new and old, however, it is very vulnerable. Finally the crab builds a shell that is so hard, he cannot shed it and dies. The choices as Maguire presented them were "arrested development through repetition, accumulation or assimilation, aging or growth."

Trust for Maguire is not something you just will or initiate in any way. It is a gift, he said — one that comes to he who is open to receive it. "President Robison, this college, and everyone will undergo the four experiences," he said. "The question is whether we will be overcome by them or grow deeper through trust so the last work of Ecclesiastes, peace, applies to our lives."

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why can't they order enough textbooks

By JON SANDMAN

Why aren't there adequate supplies of books for students at the beginning of each semester?

The **Campus** asked the men with the answers: John Tulley, textbook manager and Carl Peabody, College Store manager.

Peabody said the people ordering the books have done a good job. "There is no way at all to assure adequate book supplies for students when they need them," said Peabody. "We have to admit defeat right from the beginning and try to do the best we can." He later said that it was "possible" to get enough books for all the students, but that there would be so many books that they would have to be sold in the fieldhouse instead of the game room and that the costs would be ridiculous.

ORDERING PROCESS

Each professor must submit a textbook order form by a certain date. The professor lists his present enrollment figures at the time of registration, his anticipated final enrollment figures, and the quantity of books he feels should be ordered. Obviously each professor is guessing at the latter two figures.

Professors usually expect the enrollment to go up. If there are 60 people in a class at registration the bookstore cannot simply order 60 textbooks, because the enrollment may rise to 100 or drop to 30 in the first week of term. If the professor anticipates an enrollment rise to 80, he or she may suggest that the bookstore order 80 texts. However the number of books purchased by the store may be well under the number ordered.

Since some students share copies, and since books which have been previously used will be bought second-hand by other students, ordering 80 copies would be wasteful — unless the book is new to Middlebury or can be used again the following year. Whether the book is "required" or "recommended" must also be considered.

It is not the professor, but the people like Mr. Tulley, in the bookstore, who make the final decision. They review any information provided to them and may order more or less books than the teacher has suggested. Often they do look at past patterns to get an idea of how many students will buy books or enter or leave the course.

Just as the bookstore does not want to understock, it doesn't want to overstock. But given the importance of books at a college, why doesn't the store simply order more textbooks and return the extras?

First of all, any extra books that are left over at the end of the semester usually may be returned to the publisher, but most publishers will take back only 20% of a year's dollar purchase. Some publishers, such as McGraw-Hill will accept any amount of returned books, but others accept none. Sometimes publishers issue a dollar penalty on books coming back.

Secondly, the bookstore does not get back cash, but credit. Tulley pointed out that the store gets no interest on money that is tied up in credit.

Thirdly, the bookstore pays for shipments both to the store and back to the publisher. Book rate postal service is 20¢ for the first pound and 9¢ for each additional pound. Roughly 20% of a year's book supplies will be left on the store's shelves, unsold.

Can't the bookstore save the extra books and sell them in the future? Sometimes, but professors are continuously changing the books used in their courses to keep the texts as up to date as possible. Old books may suddenly become impossible to sell. Publishers will give bookstores one year to return books and the bookstore at Middlebury returns any leftovers at the end of the term unless told otherwise by the professor.

Couldn't the ordering of enough textbooks be solved by ordering very large numbers of books for each course despite the heavy costs that would be involved? Carl Peabody, manager of the store, says no. Although he could not come up with the figure that the bookstore spends on returning extra books every year, he said that just ordering an absurd number of books to assure adequate supplies would mean an ever increasing bill for the store. It would be a matter of diminishing returns: the store would be sacrificing more and more profits to satisfy a smaller and smaller numbers of students.

Exactly how small is that number of students? No one really knows, as teachers often go unaware of the fact that students aren't able to purchase books.

The bookstore is controlled by Middlebury College, and Peabody as manager, wants to make a profit which can be contributed to the school. The College whouldn't be paying to have a store, he said.

Peabody puts the blame on students who switch courses at the last minute. "I would be the last one to deny them their right to make a choice," he said, " but they must realize that they are paying a penalty."

Often it is not the latecomers to the courses who can't get their books, but the last students to show up at the bookstore. Peabody also blamed professors who casually admit new students to their courses without giving any thought to the book problem it creates.

Perhaps the situation would be more fair if latecomers to the course were not allowed to buy their books until the original students had been supplied. Mr. Peabody cited better communications with the professors and more careful registration by students as possible solutions. "If students put their money down ahead of time, (like at registration), then we could guarantee them their books. They would likewise have to pay a penalty if they changed their minds and didn't buy the books." This procedure, however, would be complicated and unpopular, Mr. Peabody admitted. Many professors like to change their book requirements in between terms, so students would not be able to order ahead, as well as the fact that prices will not remaine the same. The drastic, and unfeasible solution would be to allow no switching of courses after registration.

Does the bookstore have any problems with the administration? Mr. Peabody says no. The administration has no requirements for the bookstore in the way of supplying adequate book supplies, and has never voiced any criticism with the way books have been supplied.

Perhaps if the people up top realized that many students are not getting their books, they would take moves to prevent the shortage either by changing the present system or by using some of the money provided by the 100 extra students on campus to overstock heavily. Is the primary function of the bookstore to provide a service for the students or to make a profit for the college?

criticism comes from committee

By CAROL HUBREGSEN

The Student Forum set up a **Campus** Liaison Committee last week, designed to provide the **Campus** with contructive criticism and input. The action resulted from a plea for Forum help by **Campus** Editor Jay Heinrichs.

The Committee will function for the 1975-76 academic year only. It consists of the editor-in-chief, two permanent voluntary Forum members, and any interested **Campus** staffers, students, or Forum representatives.

The Forum will not be regulating the **Campus** through the Committee, but offering suggestions which the editor is free to choose or reject. The proposal was passed 27 to 6 with two abstaining.

Forum members Nancy Ryan, Leigh Shields, Bill Thickstun, Jim Sterngold, and Jane Timmerman volunteered to join the committee. But only Shields and Sterngold were present at the first meeting to discuss the paper with the editors.

After lengthy debate, the Student Forum agreed to pay $300 to send Kathy Weeks to a National University Hunger Conference this November in Austin, Texas. Weeks represents the President's Special Committee which is tentatively planning to host a food crisis conference of all Vermont colleges in the spring. The conference will discuss causes and cures of hunger, and Weeks emphasized that this was a working conference which would allow her to bring back many ideas to implement on campus. They discussed meatless menu suggestions and a conference on campus.

Several Forum members objected to an expenditure of $300 from the Special Program Division of the Activities Fund which now stands at $5,160.50, a sum that must last until June. The major objection was to the establishment of a precedent. Some members feared that when women's liberation or black students' groups requested money to send representatives to their conferences, it would be difficult to refuse since the Forum would be accused of making value judgements. Moreover, David Rosenberg, the Committee's chairman, has already been granted funds from the president's special purse to make the same trip. Weeks had already been denied funds by the Finance Committee and the president.

Some Forum members wondered aloud if a money raising campaign were feasible. Weeks replied that it probably would be, but that the Food Crisis Committee would much rather devote its energies to preparation for the conference. Forum members then asked Ollie Maggard to read off the expenditures of the Special Division fund for this year. The bulk of the money had been spent on campus entertainment, particularly bands.

Despite objections, Weeks' request was approved 21-6-4. On the agenda for the November 1 meeting is an appeal of that decision and an alternative proposal offered by Jim Sterngold.

The Forum held elections for the Library Committee, a sub-committee of the Educational Council. Of candidates Marc Flink and Forum members, Linda Greene and Ellie McCann, Flink and McCann were elected. Representatives on the committee advise the librarian on general policy and the development of library resources. All of the candidates expressed concern over plans for the new library and better space utilization.

The Forum discussed the possibility of installing a Centrex phone system at Middlebury College. Forum secretary Lucy Newell explained that a cost estimate could not be made until a team from the Centrex Committee has investigated the College. Ollie Maggard and Linda Greene agreed to work with Newell on this project.

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The Vermont Book Shop

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Francis Paquette, a Food Service employee, creates culinary delights in the SDU kitchen.

army lurks in sub-proctor labyrinth

By SYBIL SMITH

Most of us consume our way through Middlebury never suspecting that under the Proctor we know (or think we know) is labyrinth of kitchens, storerooms and offices. Here a small, dependable army of townsfolk dressed in white suits and chef hats prepare the meals which we grow to know so intimately in the space of four years.

Many of the bakers are deaf mutes. They were taught the trade so that they might lead "useful lives." Cindia Cameron, a student who used to work here in the summers and eat meals with the bakers, remarked that she was quite lost in the barrage of foreign sounds and startling facial expressions. But she soon concluded that it was no more confusing than eating upstairs in Proctor during peak mealtime.

It is in this underworld that Gordon Bridges, Director of Food Services, has his office. He is not a nutritionist, but a businessman who is alloted a certain amount each year with which to buy food, replace machinery, pay workers and replace stolen mugs.

How much does each meal cost each student? Bridges said he was not authorized to release such figures which he said would not mean much to students anyway as they are ignorant of what went into the computation of each figure.

"We have a very low waste rate," said Bridges. "One far below the national average." What little is left over is given to farmers for pig feed.

Bridges was asked if the College purchased union grapes or lettuce. Bridges answered that he bought what he could get, with his interest lying in how much a crate cost, not who packed it. He said it is not his responsibility to decide who is right and who is wrong in the migrant labor struggle because the money he spends is not his own.

Bridges was reluctant to discuss the vegetarian alternatives issue in any depth, preferring to withhold comment until he had heard more. He protested that any kind of special diet is an added expense and a bother. Special diets , he said, complicate the food service. He conceded, though, that what the service offers depends on the students , whose many palates are uppermost in his mind when it comes to making decisions.

"We are trying to take care of the majority of students," he said. "That's the philosophy of the college."

1,000 students sign vegetarian alternatives petition

By SYBIL SMITH

"The food service could at least stop putting bacon in the corn chowder! Why put ham in every last grilled cheese sandwich? You call greasy clams and chicken "vegetarian alternatives?" some meat-conscious students ruefully ask.

Some of these students belong to the "vegetarian alternatives group" run by Jim Stoller and Kathy Weeks. It has spnsored a petition pleading that the college offer one vegetarian course and one meat course at each meal, or if this is not feasible, to have one SDU offer vegetarian meals. The petition proposes cheese and rice casseroles, soy flake dishes, beans, cheeses, raw vegetables and nuts. So far it's been signed by one thousand students.

Many of those who wish to see this brought about feel that it would help make students aware of the dangers and excesses of the American "meat mentality." Although they propose to seek alternatives to the massive and wasteful consumption of meat, they are not trying to abolish it. Recent medical and ecological research provides many convincing arguments with which they support their stance. To begin with, most meat is extremely high in fat and cholesterol which are apt to clog the veins and pad the paunches of the aging men and women in our society. Canada will no longer import American beef because it is stamped with Red Dye #2, a chemical which is known to be carcinogenic. And, of course, the exorbitant price of meat taxes marks the staggering grocery budgets of many Americans.

Furthermore, it takes fifteen to twenty pounds of grain protein to produce the one pound of meat protein which one self respec ting football player engulfs before he goes up for seconds. Proponents of the alternative argue that in a world in the midst of a food crisis which shows no signs of effective resolution, such unconscientious consumption is immoral.

Students, who are confirmed meat consumers complain that they want two or three meat choices at each meal. Alternatives people argue that they didn't get two choices at home and further point out that if only one meat were served it could be of higher quality than elephant scabs or tough pot roast.

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macleish.....

continued from p. 6

The second, "National Security," (MacLeish smiled, "You may have heard that phrase") evoked almost nostalgically the anti-war poem, that most contemporary form which must not only remark the horror, but cope with it as well ("Babies nailed to their mothers by B-52's") and so came to the hoarse refrain: "The country is steeped in it, **not to be spoken**."

With the third poem, the intensity eased; that tight concentration on th political present started gently to roll back. He wrote of the elms and their slow death from the position of one who remembered their glory. "Long Hot Summer" opened with "Never again the cool elms..." and worked on to parallel that lost shade with a lost time, for now the summers grow hotter ("our time is heavy with another time") and the elms are gone.

MacLeish pivoted slightly, dropping the last-read paper onto the pile at his left hand, and shifted mood with the expertise of long performance: "These next poems are about old age." He suddenly exposed a marvelous capacity for self-irony ("Even your own thoughts sound wrong, something an old fool misquoted") to gently balance the bridging irony he tendered his young audience who "could not see that maturity was not the end of youth, but rather the means for the continuation of youth."

This second group of poems was all succinct warm webs within which single lines (more often than not the last) caught and clung, bright against the supporting weave. An old apple tree, gnarled and weathered, spoke: "Let the apples find a father of their own." An aging man leaves the world and buys a farm to retire and "look up dying in the yellow pages." A couple, long, married and growing old together, wait: "Their lives they learn like secrets from one another. Their deaths they think about alone at night."

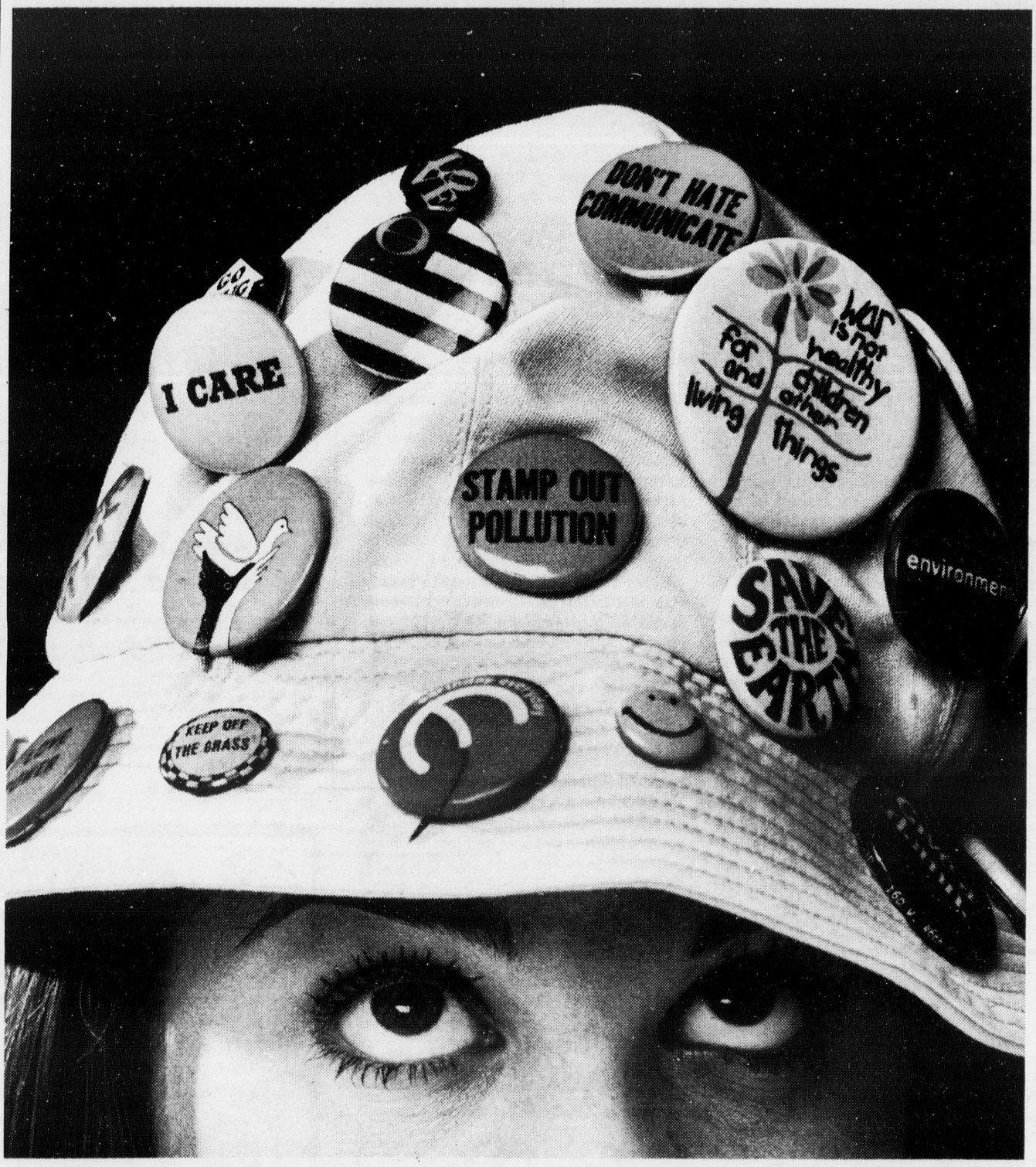
The reading stretched back and away into a sense of history, of age, of life spent in ways that were no longer possible, like the solitary company of the Hebrides islanders. And this awareness weighed, already recognized by the older audience and made familiar in the reading of the poems even to those still teetering on the near and far side of twenty. The single leaf clinging still to the topmost branch, telegraphed its message to the cold night and (the poet read simply) "I pull my pillow over my ear. But I hear." Just as simply, he read twice a brief poem "Impressions" with its movement out and back, the flowers that nod upon the return "and touch us not."

Finally he brought the circle close with a short, vehement discourse on love, how to deal with love which has been dealt with before, when what you have is "in a curiously significant way unique," but knowing "a change in form will not be able to re-express a new truth." The point was profound, well-taken, to speak in this way of the love of the old, but he bent it further to object to the new form in specific ("the word beginning with 'f' and that rhymes with 'uck'...") and so breached slightly that amused veneration he had so easily inspired.

But the final moving poem "The Wild Old Wicked Man" drew together that momentary gap: "Too old for love and still to live..." and again "Too old for love and still to long/For a flattering impression that the flesh still lives...To pursue impossibility and take it, too."

At the reading's close, the audience sprang to its feet, applauding. The thunderous accolade was for the artistry of the poetry just read, but as much, and perhaps more, for the warm veneration of Archibald MacLeish, the life of the man, the poet, himself.

Changing the world is a fine idea, but where do you start?



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we play too.....

continued from p. 18

Albany State College and lost by one point, 7-6. As Plymouth had done in the last game, Albany scored in the first period. The Panthers roared back in the third quarter, Frank Deluca scoring from two yards out. The difference in the final score was the point after touchdown. After Albany successfully executed a one pointer, Middlebury gambled for a two pointer - and victory - but lost.

On Friday, Oct. 24, the Big Blue travelled to Williams where they battled to a 28-28 stalemate. The Panthers, particularly Mike Miles, played good ball. Unfortunately, they could not nail down the victory which has eluded them in their last three tries. Coach Kevin Donahue pointed out, "The offense has improved steadily from the start to the Williams game. We hope to pull it all together for the last two games." They close the season with two home games, Dartmouth on Halloween, followed by Union on November 7.

Coaches Kevin Donahue and Peter Brakely have been impressed by the personnel on the squad. The offensive backfield has been led by Mike Miles, playing either quarterback or split end, and halfback Dave Howell. Frank DeLuca has been very effective, but injuries have plagued him. Split end Stanley Glass has done a great job blocking, often against men much larger than himself. Jay Moore has caught some crucial passes playing tight end. On the offensive line, Frank Kettle, Oto Matheke, Bill Porter, John Lawler and Tom Leblanc have all performed well. "A couple of injuries have really hurt us there," said Coach Donahue. Both tackle Ray Dean and guard Mike Sirois have suffered ankle injuries. Matt Winslow and Ted Kramer have shared the quarterbacking duties with Miles, while Brian Miller has handled the kicking.

The defense has been very tough, allowing only two touchdowns against Plymouth and Albany. Captain Skip D'Aliso and his roommate Russ Lowe are two tough linebackers. The defensive line, led by center John Spange, has been brutal. John is flanked by a tough bunch of hoodlums including tackles "Carbo" Geiger and Keith Trauner, and ends Curt Singleton and Greg Martin, who occasionally plays cornerback. The unit has performed superbly against the rush.

in the beginning .....

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The newspaper cheered the formation of the league, pointing out, "never before has there been so much interest in athletics at Middlebury as at present."

One last baseball note. If you'd been passing Porter Field on June 22, 1914, you might have stopped for a moment to watch H. Jackson Vail, team captain, lead the Panthers to a victory in the final game of the season. The losing team was, believe it or not, the Univeristy of Hawaii, and they lost 17-1 to the Blue. I could find no mention of a post-game luau at K.D.R.

Speaking of the frats, the first party after a football game was probably given after the first official football game Midd ever played. The game took pace in late September, 1893, and the Panthers lost to none other than Norwich University 34-0. The yearbook summed up the game as follows: "After a few weeks of hard practice the team 'lined up' for the first time against the strong and experienced team of Norwich University. The game was uninteresting throughout and the victory of the Univeristy team was complete..." Middlebury did bounce back to beat Norwich 12-4 in the third, and final, game of the season. They finished 2-1 at the end of that short first year.

By 1924 things had changed and we had quite a team. The '24 Panthers took the state championship, placed among the top five scorers in the country, and compiled a 7-1 record, losing only to Harvard on the Crimson's home turf. But the most interesting aspect of that season might just be the 65-6 win over Lowell Tech that came three days after we had skunked Trinity 72-7. You can't hate a 137 point week.

Three years prior to that fabulous season, back in 1921, the second annual rally banquet was held the night before the U.V.M. game. I don't remember what was on that menu, but the titles of the speeches are worth preserving for posterity. The Honorable Patrick M. Meldon, class of 1880, gave a talk entitled "U.V.M. may fight to the end, but..." Coach Morey spoke on "Victory." And Mr. Cluff ('14) delivered what must have been one of the corniest speeches in history if the title is any indication. It was called, "Midd—'11—Bury Vermont." Think about it.

Unless I receive threatening notes warning me not to, a future column will be devoted to a look back at some other sports during Middlebury's dark ages.

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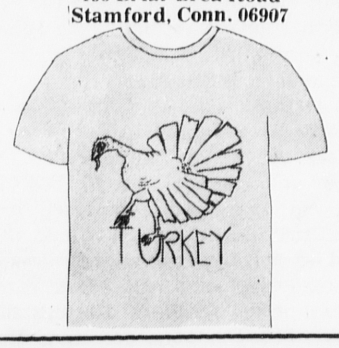

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field hockey team triumphs at tournament

By JOYCE STEIJN

Middlebury's field hockey teams were both victorious this week, "B" team ending its season with a 1-0 win over UVM, and "A" team avenging itself by taking UVM 6-2. The "A" then proceeded to the North East College Field Hockey Association Tournament in Rhode Island, winning all its games there and placing seven players on the New England Division A first team, and one on the Division A second team.

UVM arrived at Battel Field Wednesday afternoon to meet a totally psyched hockey team. It was the last regular season game of college field hockey for Seniors, and the last of the year for others. The Panthers had recovered from the shock of their first loss, and were anticipating a game which would force them to play the calibre of hockey they'd been hoping for all season long.

This attitude was evident as the Panthers dominated the first half. Shortly after the bully, play was in UVM's end, Midd forwards applying good pressure with good backing from the defense. UVM went on the offensive a few times, bringing the ball into the circle, but each time it was efficiently cleared. The first goal was scored for Middlebury by Edie MacAusland. Debra Daniels, center half, scored next, followed by Ellen Fisher. UVM's Jean Fajans, left inner, then got past both the fullback and goalie to put the ball in an empty cage. Midd maintained good pressure, clearing the ball to eliminate the threat of a UVM short corner, and pushing play repeatedly into UVM's circle. Beth Warfield, at left inner, played as one possessed. As time ran out in the first half, she hustled and fought to force in two goals, giving her team a 5-1 lead as the period ended.

The rain which began as a slight mist had increased as the half progressed, and by the time play resumed both spectators and players were wet, and field extremely slippery, but the Midd spirit was as strong as ever. Well into the half, Jan Carney fed the ball into the circle where Betsy Baetjer took it in to score. Play continued and Midd maintained pressure. Shortly before time ran out UVM scored on a short corner. In spite of the fact that they had a four goal lead, the Panthers played with great resolve, but couldn't score in the last few minutes.

"B" team applied the characteristic Middlebury pressure, and Lee Hill, center forward, put in the Panther's sole goal, and the only goal of the game, a few minutes before the half ended. Play was becomingly increasingly sloppy because of the rain. Both teams had two corners in the second half, but neither succeeded in scoring. The game ended 1-0.

On Saturday, the Panthers played Fitchburg and Central Connecticut. Middlebury beat Fitchburg 5-0 in their first game. Jennifer Cogswell scored about fifteen minutes into the match, and score remained 1-0 at halftime. A few minutes into the second half, Ellen Fisher scored for Midd, followed thirteen minutes later by Edie MacAusland. Beth Warfield knocked one in, and Edie MasAusland made her second to shut out Fitchburg. Against Central Connecticut that afternoon, the Panthers won again 6-1. Again scoring did not occur, until well into the game, Jennifer Cogswell scoring first, followed by Edie MacAusland. Connecticut made their only goal of the game about midway through the half. Ms. MacAusland scored again before the half ended. Coming back into the game with a 4-1 lead, the Panthers added two more goals four minutes apart in mid-period. Ellen Fisher scored the first and Edie MacAusland the second, with an assist by Betsy Baetjer. The rest of the half was uneventful.

The last game on Sunday was played in the morning against the University of Rhode Island. All scoring was in the first half, Ellen Fisher scoring first, followed by two consecutive goals by Edie MacAusland. The halftime and final scores, then, were both 3-0 for the Panthers.

In the tournament, each team plays three games. Selectors watch the games, and choose a first and second team for both divisions. The selectors are women such as Betty Ritchie, former All-Americans, touring people, and coaches. The players chosen will play on November 15 and 16, representing the N.E.C.F.H.A. in a tournament against teams from other field hockey associations.

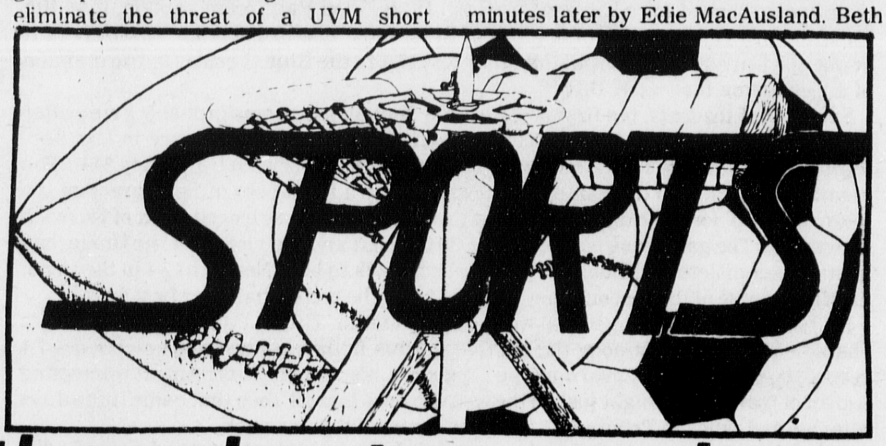
Middlebury was distinguished by having eight players named to Division A's first and second teams. Betsy Baetjer, Jennifer Cogswell, Deb Daniels, Ellen Fisher, Edie MacAusland, Deb Parton, and Katie Weidman were appointed to Division A's first team, and Zoe Peterson was appointed to the second team. Edie MacAusland was unanimously voted captain of the first team. Deb Daniels was elected Treasurer of the N.E.C.F.H.A., and Ellen Fisher was appointed as a contributing editor to "The Eagle," the official publication of the N.E.C.F.H.A.

The Division "A" teams will practice Sunday the ninth at Dartmouth, and play in the tournament in Concord on the fifteenth and sixteenth. Teams to represent the N.E.F.H.A. in the National Field Hockey Association Tournament will be selected at this time. Usually, according to Panther coach Mary Lick, three or four teams are named because many players cannot afford the time or money to attend the National Tournament, which takes place in Virginia at Thanksgiving. Thus, although a player may not actually play in the National Tournament, she would still be distinguished by being named to the North East team.

Miss Lick spoke of the large cheering section which supported Middlebury at the tournament, made up of parents, siblings, and friends of the players, as well as the University of Rhode Island soccer team "as they went by on their way to their games." The coach said she was very pleased with the team's performance. Commenting on the number of her players selected, Miss Lick referred to a statement she made earlier this year that she considers this year's team "the best team I've had."

photo by peter culman

They came back. Edie M acAusland and Betsy Baetjer (background) looking pleased after Midd's win over U.V.M.



they play too, you know!

By JOHN W. MACKENNA

"Losing is not fun, but we had a good time anyway. We had a great bunch of guys this fall," said Coach Ron McEachon of the "B" soccer team. They closed out the season with a record of 2-4.

The season opened on October 8, a beautiful day, at home against Norwich. The Big Blue took a 4-2 victory on goals by Reid Figel, Mike Middeleer, Jim McIntosh and Dave Gilrain. The Skinheads gave the Panthers a run for their money, but Middlebury took advantage of their mistakes.

Three days later, Middlebury hosted Williams in a noontime thriller. Although Williams outshot the Panthers 17-9, they won by only one goal, 2-1. Goalies Chip Hagy and Doug Jenkins combined for 11 saves. The Middlebury goal came when Baird Gourlay tipped in an indirect kick.

On October 18, the squad played UVM in the rain on the far field. The upstaters outplayed the Panthers, defeating them 3-0 while outshooting them 24-12.

The Blue had their first away game on Oct. 22 at Dartmouth. They played well, but lost 4-2 with Kaighn Smith and Jim McIntosh tallying for the Panthers.

Back home again on Oct. 25 they walloped Union 5-0 on a very muddy field. Middlebury managed to score at least once in every period, twice in the first. Goals were scored by Herb Kantor, who had a pair, Jeff Karam, Jim McIntosh and Alan Bouyea. The last goal came on a beautiful shot by Bouyea with an assist by goalie Chip Hagy. Kaighn Smith set up the first two goals and teammate Kantor the third.

On Oct. 29, the Panthers travelled to Burlington for a rematch with UVM. The match was closer this time, UVM taking 19 shots to 14 for the Blue, who went down 3-1. The lone Middlebury goal came on a low shot by Kaighn Smith, set up by Baird Gourlay.

Coach McEachon is not upset though. "The guys gave 100% all the time, but we didn't capitalize on the opponent's mistakes." The team was hurt by an injury to goalie Jim Baird at the start of the season. The team's leading goal-scorer was Jim McIntosh with three tallies to his credit. In total points, Herb Kantor and Kaighn Smith led with five and four points respectively.

The freshman football team is loaded with talent this fall, but several bad breaks have left them with a poor record. At this point, they have scored as many points as they have given up, but their record is 1-2-1. A few lucky breaks would have left them undefeated.

The largest margin of victory in any of their games has been three points, when they defeated Norwich 27-24. That was their first game of the season, back on Oct. 3. The next two games were nerve-wrackers. On Oct. 13, the Panthers lost to Plymouth State College 9-7. Plymouth got a touchdown in the first period and a safety in the third. In the fourth period, the Panthers pounced as quarterback Mike Miles went in from the two yard line. The point after touchdown was successful, but the rally ended there.

Four days later, the gridders hosted

continued on p. 17

next issue: tennis

intramural news

The Intramural Football season has ended, and independent Bogus fans all over the campus have celebrated the incredible performance of the new champions. The Bogus Club, a team which was manned by players with such great names as "Buzz," "Woody," "Chas" and "Nob," and coached by a genius who goes around the field as "Dad," defeated a spritely young Milliken team in the finals, 28-14. Both teams made it to the finals after tough semifinal games, one of which went into a thrilling overtime struggle (the Oldies losing to Milliken).

The final game can best be described as a fantastic defensive battle, as the Bogus ballplayers forced the Milliken offensive into costly errors. Larry Waters, one of the senior members of the Bogus squad, grabbed two key interceptions in the final quarter, both of which directly led to scores. The Milliken boys never gave up, and closed the gap to fourteen points, but the Bogus defense held. Both teams should be congratulated for their fine play, which can obviously be attributed to the excellent type of refereeing [illegible] the sidelines.

Note: Intramural Hockey applications are due at the field house by 3:00 p.m. Nov.

Intramural soccer completed its first season in the Middlebury intramural program. The suspension [illegible] by the soccer participants in the fall's experimental program should guarantee a permanent position in the intramural sports. Anyone interested in the possibilities of beginning a spring intramural program should contact Ron McEachern [illegible] intramural office or John Clemency, Student Assistant.

Intramural hockey and basketball applications are now available at the fieldhouse or through Jay Shapiro (hockey) or John Turney (basketball). Preseason games for hockey are scheduled to begin Nov. 11 and for basketball Nov. 18, so entry blanks should be completed and returned to the intramural office as soon as possible. Only those teams returning the entry blanks will be able to participate.

soccer recap: hopes high for future

By COURT CHILTON

Varsity soccer coach Tom Lawson attributed youth and inexperience to the up-and-down performance of this year's squad, which finished with a 4-4-2 record. "Since soccer is a low scoring game, agressiveness and emotional readiness are the key to good performance. The age of our team contributed to inconsistencies in mental preparation and thus in performance that, coupled with a very difficult, very ambitious schedule, made for what seemed a mediocre season."

Lawson said soccer is growing at such a rate that a lot of schools are capable of fielding excellent teams, which again necessitates a mentally ready team. Senior co-captain Jim Spink concurred, saying, "This year there was only one game in which we could coast, St. Michael's"—(a 3-1 Midd win)— "It used to be that we had four games like that."

Lawson pointed to some outstanding games and good play by some of his players. He did not at all consider the season to be a loss. It created a nucleus of players who matured greatly this year and will be returning next year. Spink predicted Middlebury squads in the near future would be like the Panthers of three years ago, when eight seniors formed a solid team and made it "Midd's year."

Lawson was most pleased by the tremendous development in leadership shown by juniors Bob Harris and John Clemency, and by the maturation of sophomores Payson Swaffield, Steve Sass (both high scorers for the team), Rick Stone and Matt Johnson. He believes that freshman Don Parson will do an outstanding job for the Panthers in succeeding years.

Looking at each game, Lawson said the team may have peaked too early when it won the Keene State tournament in preseason (beating N. Adams 2-0 and Keene State 1-0), and stomped the #1 team in Canada, Concordia,6-1. Spink said morale and attitude were much better this year than last, especially during the preseason, but that afterwards things seemed to slide a little bit.

After Concordia the weather did the Panthers in. The team began to get up for the next game against Springfield and it was postponed twice because of rain until after the match away against Dartmouth.

The team was not really prepared for Dartmouth and came home with a 3-1 loss. The Panthers had trouble getting the ball in the net and were simply outhustled on the muddy field. The Panthers rebounded with a 0-0 tie against Springfield, #4 in New England. Lawson was pleased since the game was played after a long delay, under lights at night, and on Astro-turf.

Lawson said the team seemed to be a little more up for out-of-state teams and this explained the mediocre play at St. Michaels and the frustrating 1-1 tie to an improved Norwich team. Again the Panthers had trouble scoring even though, as Spink put it, "we had the ball stuffed in their end the whole time." "Then came the high points of the season," said Lawson, "the 1-0 win over Williams and the 3-0 victory over Amherst. I thought the team was really coming then." Unfortunately U.V.M. was next on the schedule and the Midd squad suffered a heartbreaking 1-0 loss in which they had many opportunities to score.

Coach Lawson said, "We left our emotions and desires at U.V.M. and subsequently the team went on to lose to Union (considered by Spink and Lawson to be the best team on the schedule) and Plattsburg, 4-0 and 3-0."

Next year's schedule will be about the same, although Coach Lawson hopes to add more ECAC teams, such as Tufts and Bowdoin to the schedule, sacrifice the games against New York teams which are in another league and where the play is not as clean. Lawson will miss the leadership of seniors Spink, co-captain Kevin Hundley, Dave Hartshorn, and goalie Dave Kinowski, but he views the next several years as vintage years with a solid, gelled team. He plans to stress overall speed, initial quickness to the ball, aggressiveness, and better anticipation in practice next year. "However we had no trouble staying with anybody all season long," Lawson stated.

Statistically Middlebury outscored their opponents 18-14, had 197 shots on goal (57 more than the opposition), the goalies had to make 47 fewer saves, and had 180 fouls as opposed to 218 for their opponents. Thus the record belies the season, both statistically and "in the intangibles" according to Lawson and Spink. "The desire to 'finish it' was not there for some of the games," said Stink, but he agrees with Lawson that the season was beneficial in working against a rough schedule and attitude.

Next year bodes well. Steve Sass said it all when he predicted, "Next year we are going to be dynamite, really strong. I wish next year was in one month."

panthers upended by norwich

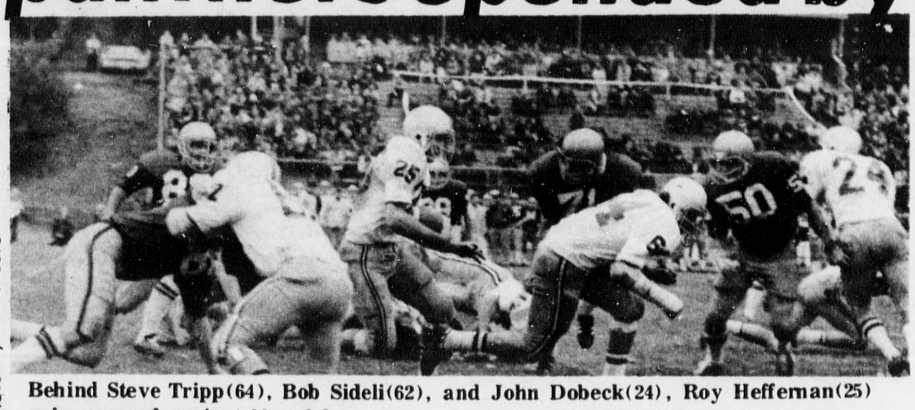


photo by dave cote

Behind Steve Tripp(64), Bob Sideli(62), and John Dobeck(24), Roy Heffernan(25) gains ground against Norwich.

By JIM O'CONNELL

In a contest that was painfully similar to the Middlebury-Norwich debacle two years ago, the Panthers again fell short in the waning moments. 13-8 was the final score, but with twenty seconds to go it looked as though Middlebury would surely topple the Cadets.

Reverting back to some kind of choronological assessment, Middlebury drove the ball on its first possession but their scoring chances fell short as did Todd Wadsworth's field goal. Norwich struck right back with a drive of their own, scoring on a 30 yard TD pass. They then had a chance to break the game wide open after an interception, but Will Graham sacked the quarterback and Greg Farrell's defensive pressure led to near interception by Don Mulhern. Middlebury made some threatening gestures as did Norwich at the close of the half, but the most effective men were the referees, whose flags were often seen fluttering to the turf. Dave LaPann made the decisive play of the half as he nailed a punt returner, but otherwise it was undistinguished but very hard-fought football.

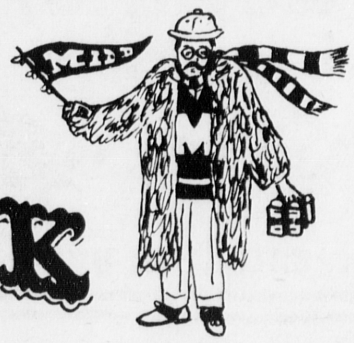
However, Norwich was in control as a result of their lone score and they tacked on another tally in the third quarter. At this point Middlebury finally got rolling and their first effort was only a tipped pass away but that failed to stop them. The next time a horrendous clipping call halted them in scoring position and another opportunity went by the boards. It looked grave, but the defense held tough to set up an excellent Midd drive. Jack Leary began working the option to perfection and a revamped backfield of Ken Chase and Jeff Ross (filling in nicely for the injured Roy Heffernan) began clicking. Leary put the ball over from the 3 and Roscoe tacked on a two point conversion.

Time was running short but Terry Quinn cracked a Norwich runner to force a punt. The final drive was beautiful to watch, with the crowd going wild and the team itself not doing badly. Roscoe made an excellent reception, and Chase and Leary both netted important gains on fourth down plays. From there a Leary pass and a keeper put the ball on the 1 with twenty seconds to go. The drive was unbelievable, but what happened next was even more incredible. The pitchout was knocked down by a charging defender. In such tight quarters the play was a risky call and its risk became painful reality.

The defense again looked strong, especially against the run, and the first touchdown pass was released just before Wayne Bell decked the QB. The offense was gritty. Though they were stymied until the fourth quarter they came roaring back and had a number of opportunities to score.

The last two games have been real disappointments, definitely not in terms of the kind of ball being played or the effort put out, but because the final score unfortunately counts for a lot,

LOSING STREAK



in the beginning

By TOM MEAGHER

I've never been very enthusiastic about the nostalgia craze, but what with all these famous people running around Middlebury last week celebrating the inauguration and the school's 175 th birthday, I had little choice but to meander down memory lane myself. So I spent a couple of hours in the library looking through old newspapers, handbooks, programs, and yearbooks in an effort to find out what sports were like here during the good old, old days.

Some of the things I found are pretty amazing, but they're true. For instance, there are three cheers listed in the 1908 handbook ("Freshmen are to learn these cheers by heart!"), each one as insane as can be. Picture it; the fans are psyched, and they spend the first quarter howling:

Midd—Midd—Midd
Choo Choo—Rah, Rah!
Choo Choo—Rah, Rah!
Midd—Midd—Midd!

By the half the fans have been hitting their hip flasks to beat the autumn chill and they start using cheer number two:

Hippe Coax, Coax, Coax
Hippe Coax, Coax, Coax
Hippe Coax, Coax, Coax
Hoo wah—Hoo wah
Hulla ballo—Hulla baloo
Middlebury, Middlebury, Middlebury!

Then, as the Panthers move toward a game winning score in the closing seconds and the fans are feeling that deliciously warm buzz, the stand erupts with the best

cheer of all:

Whiske—ai—ai!
Oske—wee—wee!
Hale mucke—ai, Hale bucke—ai!
Middlebury—AI! WOUGH!!

How could the Panthers possibly have lost when their opponents had to listen to cheers like these the whole game? It was baseball, however, that first turns up in the **Campus** newspaper as "the sport". Ninety-nine years ago, June 1876 to be exact, an editorial called for "the formation of a nine,...since baseball has become the rage." The paper could foresee only one problem with the plan; the set-up of the field would have to be reversed so "the sun won't be in the faces of the players."

And could they play ball! On a rainy day in June, 1884, Middlebury edged by U.V.M. 23-8 in five innings. The report of the game contains some unkind remarks about the Vermont players, who apparently kept trying to end the game (once it was obvious that they weren't going to win) by complaining about the weather and everything else. But Midd and U.V.M. seem to have gotten well enough to join with Moriah Univeristy in forming the Vermont Inter-Collegiate Baseball League in April, 1886.

continued on p. 17

more sports on page 17!

announcements

the middlebury campus

course guide

Production of the Spring Course Guide has just begun, and will continue until Thanksgiving. Help us! It doesn't matter if you've never done any production work; we will be glad to teach proofreaders, correction pasters, and paste-up people. Contact Ginni Jones Box C3524, or phone 8-9095 if you can help or if you have any suggestions or comments.

top women

"Glamour" magazine's Ten Top College Women Contest is based on accomplishments in college. Cash prize is $500. For details see Elizabeth Jackson, Director of Student Activities.

expanded exchange

There is a possibility that Middlebury will be having a winter term exchange with two more colleges:

The University of Delaware
Kirkland-Hamilton College

If any students are interested in participating, they should see Dean McKinney as soon as possible.

mcab positions

Applications for students interested in selection for 1975-76 Governing Board of MCAB may be obtained Monday, November 10, at the Student Activities Office, directly behind the Proctor Info Desk. The positions of President, Vice-President and six committee co-chairmanships are open to all students of Middlebury College, regardless of previous involvement with MCAB. Applications will be accepted until 5:00 p.m. Wednesday, November 19, and the selection process will follow that Thursday and Friday, the 20th and 21st.

bagel brunch

Hillel is sponsoring a bagel brunch Sunday, Nov. 9. Bruce B. Teicholz, a recipient of the Haganah Medal of Bravery from Israel in 1968, will lecture on "The Holocaust and the Resistance." Admission is free. The public is invited.

italian films

Italian Cinema series subscriptions (5 films for $1.50) can be purchased from Rich Tarlov, Box C3150, or peri odically at all dining halls. The first film, "Primadella Rivoluzionne" will play Nov. 11, 7:30 and 10 p.m. in Dana.

represent midd

WANTED: Any students interested in visiting their local high schools during Thanksgiving as official Midd representatives. The Admissions Office will schedule the visits and provide all necessary materials. Please contact Admissions by Friday, November 14, if you are interested.

cooking clan

Six places remain for the December 5 Italian cooking clan. To reserve a spot send $3.00 to Amy Panitz, Box C3971.

organ recital

The Rev. David F. Gallagher, instructor of organ at Emmanuel College in Boston and director of music at St. Joseph's Church in Lynn, Mass., will give an organ recital at 4:15 Thursday Nov. 6, in Mead Chapel on the Middlebury College campus. The Middlebury Thursday Series program is free and public.

Father Gallagher, who is a member of the Stigmatine Fathers, will play on the Mead Chapel organ a program composed of well-known works by Bach and Franck, as well as works from the American repertoire for organ by composers such as John Knowles Paine, James Hewitt, Francis Snow and Joseph Bonnet.

Father Gallagher's two main interests, theology and music, work closely together in his goal of making the communal act of worship ever more beautiful and significant for others.

He holds two degrees in theology from the Pontifical Atheneum "Angelicum" in Rome, Italy, and completed his studies for Bachelor and Master of Music degrees at Boston University. He has played many recitals in Europe and the United States. Among some of his more important engagements have been the Methuen Memorial Music Hall in Methuen, Mass.; the National Shrine of the Immaculate Conception, and the National Cathedral, both in Washington, D.C.; the Cathedral of Mary Our Queen, Baltimore, Md; Temple Emmanu-El and the Riverside Church in New York City.

CLASSIFIEDS

What ever happened to Paul Cubeta, anyway? Let's bring him back—**one more time**!! (clap, clap, clap,...)

To anyone who is lucky enough to have a full-length locker at the field house: I would like to share it for hockey equipment. Stewart Gordon, Box C2012

Wanted: room in which to set up small woodworking studio—in exchange for $ or work. Peter Wortmann, 388-7550, C2607

Found in front of Starr: one blue and brown striped tie. Liz Lupien, C3636

Our graphics editor insists that our cover says something. Identify and win a crest room date with an editor.

War-gamers and other conflict simulaters. (Diplomacy, etc.) We need opponents, especially Freshmen and Sophomores. Contact Paul (Box 3760) or Jack (Box 3767).

Hanging plants for sale: 2 English Ivies and 1 Fern left, a very modest $6. Box 234 or Room 420.

Also: Suzuki 90% off season sale, 1500 miles, only $250.

Gertrude Milliken Award: Hall Monitor of the Week—Linda Greene.

1972 Chrysler New Yorker sports version, excellent cond., fully equipped. $2,000. Dave Cote, box 3743, Starr 107.

There will be no **Campus** next week.

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